

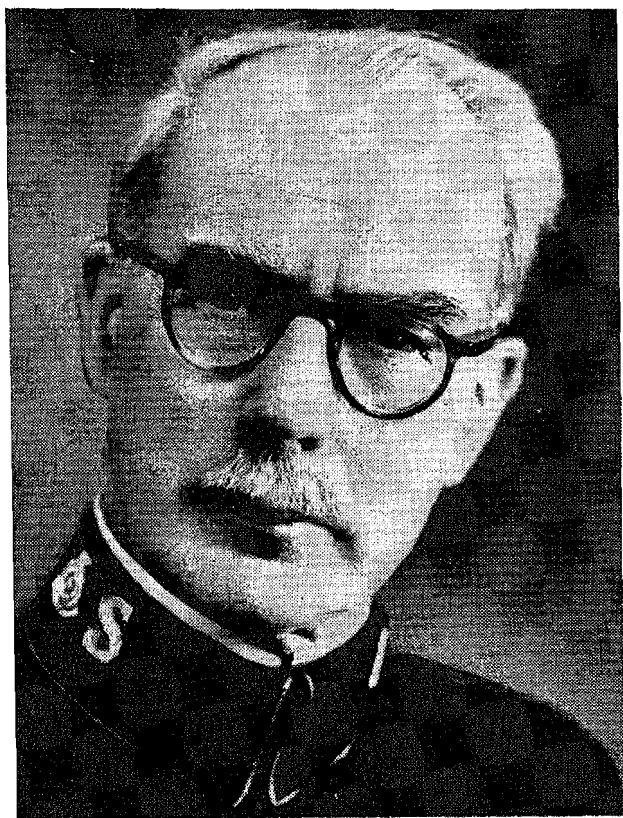
The War Cry

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND BERMUDA

No. 3660

TORONTO, JANUARY 15, 1955

Price Ten Cents



COMMISSIONER and MRS.
W. WYCLIFFE BOOTH

*Welcome to the
Canadian Territory*



(See article on page 13)

Unshaken Things In a Tottering World

BY E. W. LAWRENCE, LONDON, ENG.



We live in a world of doubt and uncertainty. No one can guarantee what a day may bring forth. It is an age that is literally tottering upon its very foundations, ready to crumble 'neath our feet like a pack of cards at the flick of a man's hand. The Lord Jesus said His people were the "salt of the earth". Such they are, and only their presence has saved the world from destroying itself ages ago. Man's ways are doomed to perish, for they are built upon the sand. "Our little systems have their day, and cease to be." What a privilege is ours as believers in Christ, to realize amid this tottering world the things that are ours, that remain firm and unshaken.

There is first the Word written, which as Peter informs us "liveth and abideth for ever", and of which Paul when writing to Timothy, calls the "sacred scriptures" which are "given by inspiration of God, and (are) profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness", and all this "that the man of God may be perfect, thoroughly furnished unto all good works."—(2 Tim. 3: 15-17).

Wise Unto Salvation

Paul reminded Timothy that he had been nurtured on the written Word since childhood, and that the same sacred scriptures were able to make mankind wise unto that salvation which is by grace through faith unto all who believe.

Written originally in the Hebrew and Greek languages, the two languages God chose for His written revelation to sinful mankind, it has since been translated into hundreds of languages and dialects, and the story of our own English Bible is in itself a miracle of sovereign grace.

Time and time again the Satanic hierarchy has endeavoured to break this Word, but without success, for the Word written is none other than that which W. E. Gladstone used to call "the impregnable rock of Holy Scripture". And even in this modern age, when the printing presses of the world are contaminated with sin, and books are filled with sex and lustful appeal, the Bible still constitutes the world's best seller.

Men have taken the rocks of their criticism and banged into this Bible of ours. They have taken the gunpowder of their conceit and tried to blow it to pieces. They have built fires to burn it, spat upon it, and taken it to the summit peaks of their knowledge and flung it into oblivion. They have despised this book that we call the Bible, yet it still remains, and ever will do so. It is God's own word, even if translated into modern English, and amid a tottering world it lives and abides for ever.

The People of God

I am not here using the word "church" in its present day sense of the word so much, but the Church as a unit, regardless of any denominational status. The Greek word that has been so translated into English is "ecclesia", and simply implies a called out one. The Church is the people of God, those whom He has in grace called unto Himself, gathered from every kindred, tongue, tribe, and nation, redeemed through precious blood and made one in Christ.

The Church of the Lord Jesus Christ is but one part of the Kingdom of God, and entrance into the ecclesia of the redeemed is alone through the new birth, which in turn is conditioned by repentance

and faith for "except a man be born again" said the Lord Jesus, "he cannot see (let alone enter) the Kingdom of God". And the same condition applies to entrance into the Church of Christ.

The Salvation Army and other evangelical communions are, of course, a vital part of the Church, so long as the individual(s) concerned can truly testify of being "born of His Spirit and washed in Christ's blood."

The members of the Church of God therefore are those who have been convicted of their sin, and who have fled in repentance to the Redeemer, and claimed in faith the full salvation offered and imparted in the person of the Lord Jesus.

In Paul's letter to the Ephesians the Church of God is spoken of as the promised bride of Christ. In chapter five we are told that Christ loved the Church, and that He proved this love by surrendering His own life to secure her eternal salvation: that to-day He both cleanses and sanctifies His church that in the eternity to come He might present the Church unto Himself, His purchased possession for ever.

While He is our Great High Priest, His priesthood is not likened unto that of the line of Aaron, as such was broken time and time again by

for a sinful world, "for the Son of Man must be lifted up . . .", yet it was also "impossible that He should be holden of death".

In a recently published book, Dr. W. Graham Scroggie has likened the Bible to an unfolding of the drama of redemption. From Genesis to Revelation it constitutes a conflict between two forces, sin and righteousness.

Satan and his hosts are still much alive, but one day—and it may be nearer than many of us imagine—Satan will be finally overthrown. Christ having returned in all the glory of Heaven will yet reign where once He was crucified, and as the seer of Patmos saw it in apocalyptic vision "the kingdoms (plural) of this world will become the kingdom (singular) of our God and of His Christ".

"He shall reign for ever . . . and of His Kingdom there shall be no end." That promise has never yet been erased from the inspired page. Neither has the assurance that "His dominion shall be from sea to sea". Psalm 72, and Montgomery's hymn (or paraphrase of this same psalm), "Hail to the Lord's Anointed," needs to be read in this light.

For the present evil appears to prosper. It is only a pro-tem pros-

(Continued on page 15)

YOUR PART

Believe

Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved and thy house.—Acts 16: 31.

Repent (turn from your sins).

Except ye repent, ye shall all likewise perish.—Luke 13: 3.

Confess your sin to Jesus.

For there is one God, and one mediator between God and men, the man Christ Jesus.—1 Timothy 2: 5.

Confess Jesus before men.

If thou shalt confess with thy mouth Jesus as Lord, and shalt believe in thy heart that God raised Him from the dead, thou shalt be saved.—Romans 10: 9. (R.V.)

physical death, and so bequeathed to a descendant. Christ's priesthood is an unchangeable one, and in the typical, yet spiritual teaching of the epistle to the Hebrews He is likened unto the priest-king of Salem, "a priest for ever after the order of Melchizedek."

Christ abides the same in eternity past, through the present age of grace, and in the eternity yet to be manifested. He is the same "yesterday, to-day, and for ever".

Herod tried to destroy the Lord Jesus as a child, but failed, Satan tried to rob Him of His unique position as Son of God and Only Begotten, but was defeated in the attempt. Christ was tempted, and that in all points like as we are to-day, yet without sin. He did no sin, and knew no sin, that is, in Himself.

As a rabbi of Nazareth the Jews tried to do away with Him, and finally at the instigation of their own rulers, and with the assistance of the Roman overlords, they nailed Him to a cross on Golgotha. They also laid Him in a tomb, thinking that at least they had imprisoned His dead body. But it was all in vain, for that first Easter morning dawned, and rang forth with the angelic announcement that the Lord had risen from among the dead. This was later confirmed in His resurrection appearances and His final ascension triumph, and to-day, with the eye of faith, "we see Jesus crowned with glory and honour" seated at the right hand of the Father's throne in Heaven above.

Christ's resurrection was God's reply to the work of sinful man. And while it was essential that Christ should die and so provide salvation

ETERNAL SPRINGS

BY ADJUTANT MARTHA GRENFELL

AMID the changing scenes of life,
Of stress and toil and care,
Keep me, dear Lord, close to Thy heart
Where fears cannot ensnare.

Apart from all that would distract,
Safe 'neath Thy sheltering wings,
Where faith and hope and love still flow
From Thy eternal springs.

Family Prayers

OUR FATHER, we look up to Thee with thankfulness for all Thou hast done for us and given unto us. Forgive us for those things in which we have been disobedient to Thy will and have turned aside from the path that was set before us. Free us, O God, from all unholy bondage to evil desires. Sanctify us through the cleansing power of Thy Holy Spirit. May He inspire us with courage and with faith.

We pray for all Thy children, that they may be guarded from the assaults of evil and enticements of the world. Give unto those who are tempted and tried the peace of Christ, which passeth understanding. As we look back upon the blessings and happiness of Christmas, and the renewal within us of our devotion to the Saviour whose coming to earth we were remembering, may we continue to carry the spirit of Christmas into our lives in the coming year. We realize the need of the atmosphere of worship in the troubled world today, and we ask that we may be given grace to exemplify the spirit of the Prince of Peace in our daily lives.

Uphold all those who are afflicted. Draw near to those whose dearest earthly friends are dying, or who are mourning for the dead, and sustain them by Thy almighty love. Have pity upon the poor, the friendless, and the oppressed. Especially for those whom we love and who have not yet experienced the joy of Thy salvation, we ask that the love of Christ may shine in their hearts. Grant us these things for Christ our Redeemer's sake. Amen.

DAILY DEVOTIONS

SUNDAY—

Luke 5:1-11. "He said unto Simon, launch out." The Master forgot His own fatigue, and thought only of His disciples and their disappointment. But Peter and the others would never have caught anything, had they not obeyed. Perhaps you are disappointed because you have failed. Take heart! Try again, but not in your own strength. Perseverance is a great test of character. It is easy to make a start, but to go on in spite of discouragement takes real character.

MONDAY—

Luke 5:12-26. "He saw their faith." These four friends had gone to considerable trouble to get the sick man healed. When they could find no way through the door for the stretcher, they undid the loose Eastern tiles and let it down through the roof. Jesus healed their friend because of their trust in Him. If you work and trust for the salvation of your dear ones, He will bless them in answer to your prayers.

TUESDAY—

Luke 5:27-39. "And He said unto him: Follow Me." To be a tax-gatherer laid a man open to the temptation "to get rich quickly, no matter who went under". For this reason a tax-gatherer was always despised and hated. When Jesus came along and called Levi, He showed him that it was possible to live a life full of joy and friendliness and good deeds.

WEDNESDAY—

Luke 6:1-11. Christ's teaching on the Sabbath. When God instituted the Sabbath, He meant it to be a day of

refreshment for body and soul, but the scribes and Pharisees had made so many rules and regulations that it came instead to be a burden. The Saviour wants us to do good to others as well as to get good for ourselves on Sunday. In this way, we shall keep the Sabbath in the highest sense.

THURSDAY—

Luke 6:12-26. "Men shall hate you . . . for the Son of Man's sake." Some foolish people think they are being hated for Christ's sake, when they are removed for their own laziness or selfishness or bad temper. Let us be honest with ourselves and just to others. May we never use religion as a cloak or an excuse.

FRIDAY—

Luke 6:27-38. "Give to every man that asketh of thee." This does not mean that we shall always give money when we are asked for help, for there is much that is more valuable—time, strength, counsel, in fact, ourselves. No one is too poor, or too young to give this. Seek grace now, so that you may not disappoint those whom will meet you today, and who are seeking for help, perhaps unconsciously to themselves.

SATURDAY—

Luke 6:36-49. "The disciple is not above his Master." If we would only remember this, how much heart-burning over our position and dignity we should save ourselves! For the Master said, "I am among you as He that serveth." Some of us want to be served and fussed over and made much of all the time, so we miss the peace and joy which comes from humility and serving others.

OVER THE FAR HORIZON

Leaves from the Diary of a Retired Officer



OUR SERIAL STORY

THE STORY THUS FAR

A poor London lad, George Brown, experiences hardships as a match-seller and a grocer's delivery boy. He is befriended by a man named Steele, who makes arrangements for him to emigrate to Canada with a party of boys sent out by a Miss MacPherson. They are accommodated in a home in Stratford, Ont., until work is found. George discovers that there is plenty of work on farms in the vicinity — where he tries out several situations—but little or no wages.

Chapter Three TWO NARROW ESCAPES

ONE day, the assistant from the home in Stratford came out to the farm to see how I was getting along. He did not say much to me; he talked to the farmer. I overheard my boss say I was getting along all right, and that he found I was truthful. As far as I knew, nothing was said about wages, so I decided I was in for another season of hard work and no money.

One Sunday afternoon, I dressed in my best suit, and walked out to the bush, with only a vague idea of what I planned to do. When I was



One Sunday, without saying a word to anyone, I walked to Guelph.

some distance through the woods, to my surprise, I came to a well-travelled highway. It seemed to me this road must lead to Stratford, so I suddenly decided to say goodbye to "starvation farm," and I walked on.

About seven o'clock, I came to a dairy farm. I felt this would be a good place to rest and, perhaps sleep for the night, so I crawled into a hole in the straw-stack and was fast asleep in a few minutes.

Presently, the farmer and his family returned from church. The man unhitched the horses, and was bedding them down, when his dog started barking around the hole in the stack. Thinking the animal might have treed a coon or something, he told the young folks, who looked into the straw and saw a pair of boots—my boots! I awoke with a start and crawled out, rubbing my eyes. When I told them I was going to Stratford and had not

eaten any supper, they invited me to come to the house and see their father. While they were getting me something to eat, he asked me where I had been working, why I had left, and where I intended to go. They were very kind to me, gave me a good supper and made up a bed for me for the night.

Next morning the farmer's wife, a kind, motherly woman, gave me my breakfast. Later the family had a consultation as to my future. Would I stay with them for the winter and help their father with the chores? They would give me my board and lodging.

It looked good to me, so I agreed. They asked me if I had any other clothes, and I told them I had left a small box behind. The farmer, Mr. Schweitzer, told the boys:

"Hitch up the team and get his things. If the farmer and his wife make any fuss, tell them I will report them to the authorities for overworking a lad in his teens, and half-starving him."

I was certainly thin, what with the hard work and poor rations. They had no trouble getting my belongings, neither had I any trouble putting on weight in a short space of time!

Mr. Schweitzer asked me to help him with the fall ploughing. In contrast to the other farm, the soil was lovely, soft loam, well-fertilized. With a strong pair of horses, I did a good job, making my furrows straight and giving the ends a neat finish. Schweitzer was so pleased he used to bring over the neighbouring farmers to look at my ploughing, and I was glad that I could please him; I had received no appreciation or praise at the last place.

I stayed with them all that winter, but I still felt I must find some work at which I could earn wages and send some money to my mother. I told them in the spring that I had heard there were lots of factories in Berlin (a name that was changed to Kitchener during World War I), so I set out one day, walked through Stratford and on to Berlin. The Schweitzers had given me enough money to get room and board while I looked for work, and had promised to send on my box when I got settled.

The first day in Berlin I found a job in a factory, where they carded cotton from rags. The owner said he would board me and pay me ten dollars a month. It looked as though I would at last have some money to send home.

When he found I could milk, the boss bought a Jersey cow, and I went five miles into the country to fetch her in. From then on I took care of her and the horse, planted corn and potatoes in the big, vacant lots near the factory and tended them, also worked nights to fix up the machinery when it broke down. Often I worked on Sundays, too, to have everything in shape for running the factory on Monday. But it was the same woeful tale of lack of funds; The boss would give me money only when I desperately needed it to get some clothing or

other essentials. As he was putting up a big addition to his factory, costing him \$40,000, I concluded that he was short of cash, therefore holding back my pay. So the following spring, I made up my mind to try a farm again.

One Sunday, without saying a word to anyone, I walked to Guelph. There seemed to be nothing there in the way of work, so I walked on out the York road. After my exertions I was both hungry and thirsty, and was taking a drink from a spring, when two boys from a nearby farm came along. They invited me home for supper, after which they took me to the next concession line and pointed out the farm home of a Mr. Grimshaw. I asked him for work and he decided that I would suit him. As usual, nothing was said about wages, but as the farm looked prosperous, I was hopeful and did not broach the subject. There were 125 acres of land, and the stables under the barn were well filled with horses and cattle. I could see there would be plenty to do.

Mr. Grimshaw was a strong man, and we were both kept busy. As it was springtime, there was ploughing to finish and seeding of both root-crops and grain. Soon after I arrived, an old gentleman from Guelph visited us. It was then I found out that he owned the farm and had come to collect the rent. By the trend of the conversation I saw that Mr. Grimshaw was finding it difficult to pay, and I began to wonder if I were going to be paid for my work. Nothing was said about it, but I did not worry too much for they were congenial people, and the wife was a good cook, keeping a clean and comfortable home.

At this place I had two narrow escapes from being injured, or even killed, by a grey mare named Fly. She had a nasty disposition, and the owner's only reason for keeping her was that she had given birth to fine colts. The year before I came, she



On Mr. Grimshaw's farm there was plenty to do and I was kept busy.

had had one called Prince—and he was a prince in appearance and manner. He was my pet and I often had the pleasure of driving him.

Soon after I arrived, Fly had another colt. It, too, was a pretty creature. One day, I was standing at the door of her box-stall and began talking to it. As I did so, I put out

my hand to stroke it, when suddenly the barn seemed to hit me on the shoulder and I spun around and fell in the passage. The mare had attacked so viciously that she fell to her knees and, had I not spun into the passage, she would have been on top of me and probably chewed my face. It was a close call.

On another occasion, I had hitched her to the stone-boat and had hauled a load of stone, which I was piling in a fence-corner. After throwing a few stones into the corner, I stepped off the boat to pick up a stray one when the mare suddenly rushed me, her mouth open and teeth showing. I saw I was trapped in the corner. Fortunately, I still had the stone I had picked up in my hand, so I crashed it right into her teeth. It stopped her dead, and she never attempted to bite me again.

The First Phonograph

Fly came to a sad end. In the winter, when the nights were not too cold, Mr. Grimshaw would leave her out to sleep by the straw-stack. One night, when it must have been thirty below zero, Fly slipped on some ice, could not get to her feet, and lay there all night. By morning she was badly frozen and, although we did everything we could for her, she died about noon. I felt sad, even though she had never liked me.

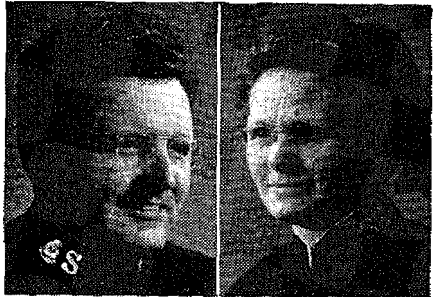
While I was at the Grimshaw's farm, the Agricultural Fair was held at Guelph. A boy who worked on a nearby farm came with me; Mr. Grimshaw let me drive Prince and the buggy and, with a little spending money in our pockets, we set out. I had never seen a Canadian fair and was filled with excitement. One of the prize exhibits was a talking-machine. There was a wax cylinder on which a needle rested and, when a spring inside the box turned it, the thing would talk. The man charged ten cents to listen to a record, so I put the ear-phones on, and he started the machine going. It played "The Laughing Song". I was thrilled by it. This being in 1890, it must have been one of the first models of the phonographs manufactured by Thomas Edison. Little did I dream of the world-wide use to which the phonograph would be put, and the millions of records that would flood the world, including the Founder's voice and Salvation Army band and songster selections. (To be continued)

FULL-TIME SERVICE FOR GOD AND THE ARMY

A new series—portraits and particulars of officers of the Canadian Territory.



BRIGADIER ANDREW MARTIN, Superintendent, Moncton, N.B., Eventide Home, acknowledges the influence of many faithful Salvationists upon his life, which resulted in his becoming an officer. Born in England, he entered training from Victoria, B.C., and years of successful field service preceded his later appointments in the prison and men's social service departments. Mrs. Martin (formerly Captain Florence Jarvis) was converted as a girl in Leigh, Eng., and became an officer from Wingham, Ont.



MAJOR WYVEL CROZIER came in contact with the Army in his early teens at Halifax, N.S., Citadel. Of Presbyterian background, all his family became Salvationists. His service has been given on the field, except for three years in the Trade Department. Mrs. Crozier (Captain Mabel Sharp) is a third-generation Salvationist, growing up at Dundas, Ont., but becoming an officer from Wychwood, Toronto. They have four children, active in young people's corps work. Appointments in various parts of the territory preceded their present one at Winnipeg, Man., Citadel.



MAJOR GRACE KEELING (left), Assistant Superintendent, Windsor, Ont., Grace Hospital, contacted the Army at Sarnia, Ont., and spent ten years in field work before being appointed to the Catherine Booth Hospital, Montreal. She has laboured at Windsor since 1940, and is a registered medical record librarian. **CAPTAIN GLADYS EDMUNDS** (right), was trained at St. John's, Nfld., and commanded three corps there, one of them at the extreme northern end of the island. Following an accident and hospitalization, she served at the Grace Hospital, St. John's, and at the Montreal-Ottawa and Mid-Ontario Divisional Headquarters.



SECOND-LIEUTENANT AUBREY BARFOOT was born in Newfoundland, and attended The Salvation Army College at St. John's, and the Memorial University. He taught school for four years, then entered St. John's Training College. Mrs. Barfoot entered the work from St. John's.

Officers are requested to send in photos of themselves, and brief particulars of their careers. It is hoped—in time—to feature all the officers of the territory. Some readers will make up a "family album" from these pictures.—Ed.

The General Is a Man of Prayer

BY SENIOR-MAJOR GEORGE PERRY

A personal impression of The Salvation Army's international leader by an officer who travelled throughout Sweden for three years with General Kitching.

WHEN Commissioner and Mrs. Kitching came all the way from Australia to Sweden as territorial leaders, we knew little about them. Very quickly—too quickly, I think, for some—Commissioner and Mrs. Kitching covered Sweden with a heartburning message of "hallelujah and holiness," making it uncomfortable for any unwilling to follow the Lord's urgent business. There was only one aim, only one will—to build up the Kingdom of Christ.

Lieutenants and Captains were caught by surprise, for they forgot to be timid. Their leader was not only their Commissioner, but a loyal comrade into whose ear could be poured a heart's sorrow and sadness, and who, in return, stirred and stimulated to new vision and courage.

The speed of the Kitchings' travels was such that the three years in Sweden seem like a breath, and yet they anchored themselves in every heart securely.

One reason for this was their untiring effort to master the Swedish language. After only a few weeks in the country, they were taking active part in the prayer-meetings, speaking to people in Swedish about their souls.

Away up in Lapland, near the Arctic Circle, in Vilhelmina, General Kitching conducted a soldiers' congress every Whitsunday.

From several hundred miles away

came Salvationist comrades for three days of the most intensive listening I have ever witnessed. It was a magnificent sight to see them in their colourful dresses. They forgot the whistling winter winds over the snow-covered mountains, and the many feet of snow and ice. Instead, the Laplanders found that Commissioner Kitching was one with a voice so attuned to heavenly breezes that they melted for the love of God. His talk concerning the Holy Spirit is told again and again in Lappish *katas* (teepees).

After Vilhelmina we went way up into Tarnaby in the High Mountain region. On the way we met a great herd of reindeer. Commissioner Kitching wanted to get out and photograph the animals. Obliging, the driver stopped the bus, and all the passengers smiled while the camera clicked.

The minister in Tarna had stopped the children at the "nomadic school" from going to the Salvation Army Sunday school, but after the visit of Commissioner and Mrs. Kitching to his home, the ban was lifted, and the children were elated to be back at their beloved Army hall.

At Easter time we were down in southern Sweden. On Saturday before Easter we visited the island of Ven.

On Easter, very early in the morning, we had to leave for the mainland. When the Commissioner stood by the gate, a little old soldier came up to him with a bouquet of snowdrops—the first for the year from her small garden.

As she handed her flowers to him, she said, "The Lord is risen, and Simon has seen him." That was the Commissioner's Easter text, and very often he has quoted this soldier's words, making her gift send its fragrance over the world.

What's his secret, this man given us as our General? The General's great personal ability has developed as his keen mind has been keyed to the Word of God and harmonized to the spirit of Pentecost.

And what harmonic ability is his! On a journey up to another soldiers' congress at Boden, in Lapland, he said, "Write a chorus we can use to-night." Presented with the words he wrote a lilting melody that has since been a joy to all Sweden's Salvationists. In the humdrum of the wheels on the track, in the rhythm of the train on the sleepers, he found his melody as quickly as his pen could write.

But the secret of secrets with him is his prayer life. I spent two nights with him in vigil when an officer comrade was sick. The sight of my leader in the corner of the room, taking hold of God in such a powerful manner, made me resolve that by the grace of God I would link myself to God as he is linked to God.

Gentle and good-natured, sweet, and yet sparkling, Mrs. Kitching, too, has the divine unction in her life. She is a superb story-teller. All she sees she applies spiritually.

With their wills and abilities so linked with God, we must give praise to God for these leaders.

For such a time as this has God given them to us.

Billy Graham Given Salvationist Citation

Evangelist Tells of Earlier Army Contacts

FOR "his boundless spirit, his un-failing faith and his absolute dedication to Christ which has led untold thousands into a new and deeper understanding of God," Dr. William F. (Billy) Graham, internationally known evangelist, was honoured with the seventh annual citation of The Salvation Army Association of New York, before a distinguished crowd of 1,500 gathered in the grand ballroom of the Waldorf-Astoria, New York City.

Walter Hoving, president of the association, made the presentation on behalf of the 13,500 members of the group, all warm and practical friends of the Army, who gladly and generously contribute time, talent and treasure to push the organization's programme in Greater New York.

In accepting the honour, Billy Graham, who arrived in the city after a six-week West Coast tour and who told reporters that he plans a campaign in New York City in 1956 or 1957, paid high tribute to the ministry of The Salvation Army.

Spotlighted against a colourful background of national flags and Salvation Army banners held by a score or more of women cadets from the training college, the doughty, dynamic servant of Christ said:

"Seven years ago while en route to Africa, I found it necessary to spend three days in Nice, France, while awaiting a flight over the Mediterranean to the Dark Continent.

"I knew no one in Nice," he continued, "and as a stranger in a strange city, I was possessed of an overwhelming feeling of loneliness. I walked out into the street and suddenly heard strains of familiar music wafted on the night air. I quickened my steps to find the source, and when I emerged into a busy little square, there in the street was a group of blue-uniform-

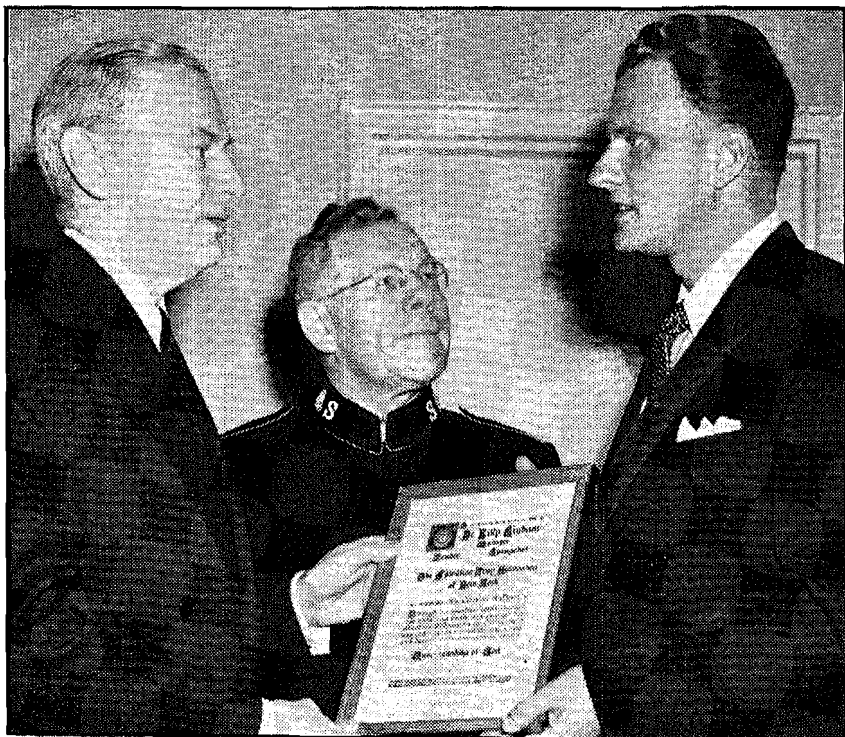
ed Salvation Army folk. Unashamed, they sang and played Gospel songs, boldly witnessing for the Lord.

"My loneliness quickly disappeared, and as the service ended I walked up to the Captain and said, 'Hallelujah!' He replied, 'Hallelujah!' Smiles were exchanged all around and I knew that I was among friends. As I went with the devout group to the little hall for the service, my loneliness left me, and my heart was warmed.

"Thank God for William Booth

who, many years ago, in the great city of London, observed poor, underprivileged men who were starving, both physically and spiritually, and determined to do something about it. He set in motion a force which has been the means of rebuilding countless lives which otherwise would have been discarded on life's scrap-heap as worthless and hopeless. And above all, this has been done in the spirit and compassion of Christ, who said, 'It is more blessed to give than to receive.'"

THE SALVATION Army Association of New York awards Dr. Billy Graham its citation of merit. Left to right: Walter Hoving, president of the association; Commissioner N. Marshall, and Dr. Graham. The citation reads: "Through his unfailing faith, and through his absolute dedication to Christ, he has led untold thousands into a new and deeper understanding of God."



A FINAL SALUTE

TO THE RETIRING LEADERS, COMMISSIONER
AND MRS. Wm. R. DALZIEL

NO better title could have been chosen for the final public farewell meeting of the retiring leaders Commissioner and Mrs. Wm. R. Dalziel than "A Salute to Service," for they have both served God, the Army and the people with all their powers. This gathering, held at Toronto's Massey Hall, followed a council meeting held in Danforth Citadel, when some 500 officers met, and tributes were paid the retiring leaders by Colonels E. Waterston and G. Best (R), Lt.-Colonels H. Newman and A. Fairhurst, Sr.-Major M. Crosbie and Sr.-Captain A. Rawlins.

The meeting commenced with a brilliant fanfare played by Dovercourt Band (Bandmaster H. Habkirk) heralding the appearance of the Commissioner and platform supporters. The Chief Secretary, Colonel Wm. Davidson, led both the councils and the public meeting. Dr. Wm. Gallagher offered prayer.

A brother's tribute was paid the Commissioner by a visitor from overseas—Colonel A. Dalziel, who recently farewelled from the Chief Secretaryship of the South African Territory. He spoke of the time—fifty years ago—when his older brother, "Will" left for the training college, and of his interest in and help towards his young brother ever since. The Colonel read an apt Bible passage.

Prolonged applause greeted the rising to speak of the dean of statesmen—the former Prime Minister, Rt. Hon. Arthur Meighen who, aged and frail as he is, had insisted on being present at the farewell of one whom he has long admired. He spoke of the Commissioner's devotion through the years, and of the tremendous responsibilities he had carried. "The Commissioner must indeed be a trusted servant of the Army," he declared, "to have been given such responsibility—all of which he has faithfully carried out." He also warmly commended Mrs. Dalziel for her record of service with the women's social work in Canada.

Mayor Leslie Saunders (Sergeant-Major of Danforth) who was just relinquishing his mayoralty, read a generous citation from the Toronto Municipality, in which the entire board had placed on record their commendation of the retiring leaders. This eulogy had been inscribed and framed, and the mayor handed the Commissioner this document amid applause. He also added his personal word of hearty thanks to the Commissioner for his leadership.

A Household Name

Mrs. Colonel Davidson gave a "salute to devotion" in her tribute, speaking of her long-time knowledge of the Commissioner, and of the fact that his name was a household word throughout the Army. "At many of the hospitals we have visited across Canada," she said, "we have heard of the work of Mrs. Dalziel, when she was superintendent of some of them, or faithfully working in other capacities." She also spoke of the devotion of the two leaders in dealing with souls in the prayer meeting.

The Field Secretary, Lt.-Colonel C. Wiseman, recalled the counsel of the then Chief Secretary when he was a young officer. His was a "salute to Salvationism" and he was able to emphasize the fact that the leaders were indeed good Salvationists.

Representing the young people, whom the retiring leaders have helped so much in the tenure of office, Songster Doreen Thornton

gave a "salute to enterprise," citing the "Youth Year," the formation of the Students Fellowship and other features that have encouraged the young people as proof of the leaders' keenness in this direction.

Danforth Songster Brigade (Leader E. Sharp) sang the lovely



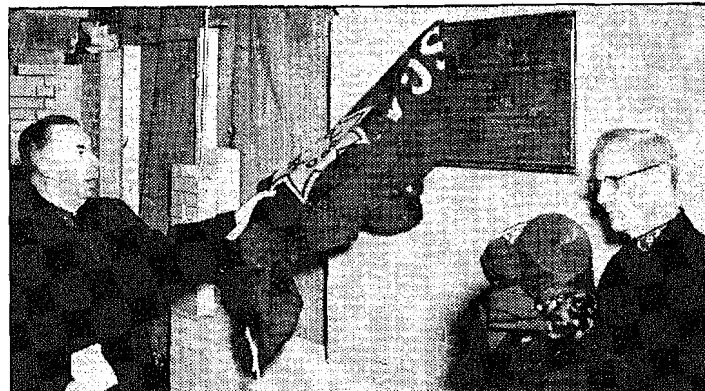
THE FINAL meeting of the Toronto Advisory Board in which Commissioner Dalziel participated, and at which the Chairman, Mr. R. G. Meech and the Rt. Hon. Arthur Meighen paid tributes to his vigorous leadership. (Left to right): Mr. R. G. Meech; Mr. James L. Carson; Brigadier M. Flannigan (since transferred to Hamilton Division); Mr. Gordon Perry; Brigadier T. Carswell (Toronto Public Relations representative); Rt. Hon. Arthur Meighen; Commissioner Wm. R. Dalziel; Mr. H. M. Turner; Lt.-Colonel W. Carruthers; Gerald F. Pearson; Sr.-Major L. Bursey, Territorial Public Relations Secretary.

sessional song by Boon, "The Heralds," then the lights were dimmed and interesting lantern slides, showing the Commissioner at various stages of his life.

It was a happy gesture of Bandmaster Habkirk's to hand the baton to the Commissioner to lead "The Hallelujah Chorus," and the former training college bandmaster showed that he still possessed the vigor of the early days, as he swung the baton with precision and command.

This grand number provided a theme for Mrs. Dalziel. There was

COMMISSIONER Wm. R. DALZIEL is seen unveiling the plaque at the entrance to the renovated Toronto Industrial Centre, of which institution Sr.-Major E. Pearo is the Superintendent. At the right is the Men's Social Service Secretary and Mrs. Colonel E. Waterston. (Photo, Brigadier L. Ede).



a "hallelujah" in her heart to God she said, for the privilege He had granted her of serving Him in the ranks of the Army. "If I have accomplished anything," she added, "it is because of God's blessing and abundant grace," and went on to pay a whole-hearted tribute to devout, Salvationist parents, and to local officers and comrades of Victoria Citadel Corps, where she had soldiered prior to becoming an officer. She spoke movingly of a recent visit to the scenes of youth, and of thanking the young people's

sergeant-major of those days for his guidance and help. She was grateful, too, for the opportunities for service in the women's social work, and among the women of the league of mercy and the home league. "And I am going on and on in happy service for the Lord," she concluded.

The Chief Secretary read two samples—providing extreme contrasts—of the many messages from all parts of the world. One was from the men of the Toronto Harbour Light Corps, who thanked the Commissioner for his interest in them. The other was from the Premier of Alberta, commending the Commissioner for a "life of devotion to the cause of Jesus Christ". Unfortunately, due to adverse weather conditions delaying air-mail and surface mails, General W. Kitching's message did not arrive until the following day. It is given herewith:

The retirement and farewell of Commissioner and Mrs. Wm. R. Dalziel marks an occasion upon which I cannot withhold my own personal word of God-speed and good wishes.

My recent presence in the territory gave me abundant evidence of the work and initiative of the Commissioner, and I am aware of the high regard that is felt for him and Mrs. Dalziel.

I recall the fact that the Commissioner has been an active officer for over fifty years and, naturally, that is a record not achieved by many. In the name of my Lord and Master, I would express thanks to the Commissioner and his wife for their faithful and loyal service. They have followed the flag and the oar of their leaders in many lands and in varied activities. They have made numerous friends, both inside and outside Salvation Army circles and scores will count their name blessed.

I pray that, in the coming days, by the sparing mercies of God, they shall be able to maintain their witness and influence. I trust also that, on the occasion of their retirement, there will be many young people who will recognize that Salvation Army officership offers a vocation of far-reaching influence. As they step from the ranks, surely some will be moved by God to dedicate their lives to this high calling of God, in Christ Jesus.

Wilfred Kitching, General.

It was plain that the Commissioner was deeply moved by the sincerity of the tributes, and by the realization that it was a final relinquishing of his nation-wide position as Canada's Army leader. He said a man would be hard-hearted in—
(Continued on page 12)

CHILDREN'S VILLAGE OPENED

A Departure In The Care and Training of Boys and Girls

BY the turning of the key in the administration building, the first Children's Village to be operated by The Salvation Army in Canada was declared officially opened at London, Ont., on December 29, 1954. The ceremony was performed by Commissioner Wm. R. Dalziel, and was his last public ceremony prior to his retirement from active service. Following the key-turning ceremony, the public was invited to enter the building, in the auditorium of which the service of dedication was held.

In the absence from the city of Mayor Allan J. Rush, civic greetings were expressed by Alderman R. J. Carswell. Mr. Frank Little spoke on behalf of The Salvation Army's London Advisory Board. Mr. W. H. Bury, of the Department of Child Welfare, Province of Ontario, stated that the new village would incorporate the best of institutional and foster-home influence. Songster Jean Shepherd sang, "Bless This House," accompanied by Songster Caroline Judge.

The Territorial Commander presented a plaque to the Tecumseh School, where the boys from the Ronald-Roy Gray Home had received their education since the home's opening thirty-five years before. The Principal, Mr. McCamus, received the plaque for the school. The Commissioner also paid tribute to the farewelling officers at the home, Sr.-Captain and Mrs. A. Turnbull, for effective service.

The administration building, in which the opening ceremony was held, will be known as the *Lucinda MacGarvey Memorial*, and is so designated by a plaque bearing the inscription: "Made possible by the late Albert MacGarvey, deceased

January 10th, 1925, as a memorial to his beloved wife, Lucinda MacGarvey."

The manager of Simpsons (London) Ltd., Mr. Wm. E. Wyatt, presented a picture of Queen Elizabeth II on behalf of his firm, with wishes for the success of the Children's Village.

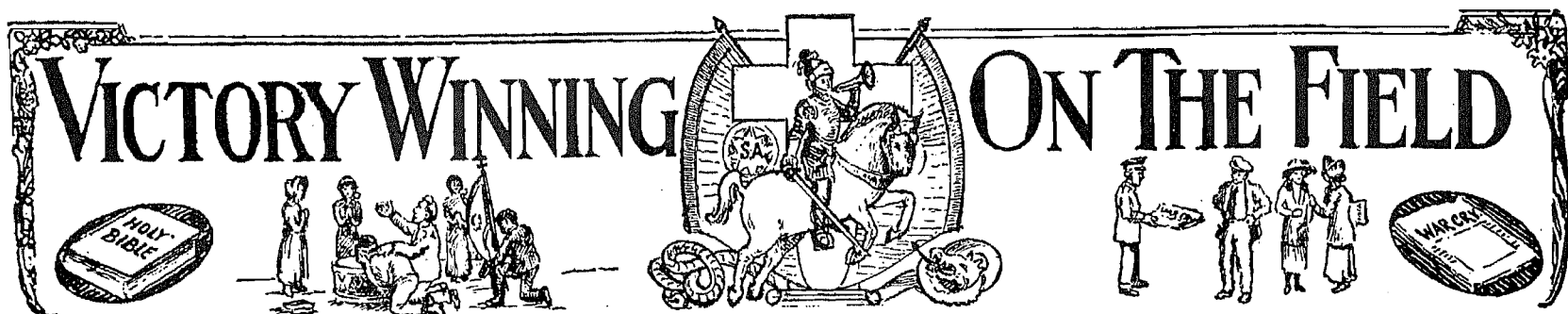
Room for Expansion

The administration building contains the offices, auditorium, main dining room, "rumpus room," and other facilities for the united activities of the boys and girls who will be the residents of the village. The "settlement" comprises three cottages, each with a capacity for twelve children, and there is also space provided for the erection of an additional three cottages.

The Army's former institution in the city, the boys' home, will no longer be operated. This building, originally known as the *Ronald-Roy Gray Home* was a memorial to two brothers whose names were perpetuated in the name of the institution. To continue this memorial, one of the cottages of the new children's village will take the place of the original home, and a memorial plaque to Ronald and Roy Gray was unveiled in the cottage by their brother, Mr. Leslie Gray.

The Children's Village will be administered by the Women's Social Service Department, Sr.-Captain Doris Routly having been appointed the first superintendent.

The Commissioner was supported during the opening ceremonies by the Chief Secretary, Colonel Wm. Davidson, the Women's Social Service Secretary, Brigadier Doris Barr, Lt.-Colonel F. Merrett and Brigadier A. Cameron.



On Tour In The West Indies

Visits To Mountain and Seaside Corps In Jamaica

It was a great experience to see the corps on the march at Savanna-la-Mar, Jamaica, British West Indies, where we arrived for the holiness meeting, writes the Territorial Commander, Lt.-Commissioner G. Sandells.

What impressed me was the fact

ket gardener or farm labourer. In most cases people here not only earn money by working on a plantation, but also by cultivating a little plot of ground of their own. This lassie revealed true enterprise for, after reviewing her position, she felt that she could manage to

After inspecting one of the properties at a coastal centre, we next turned inland and made our way to a place called Cave Mountain. It is impossible to get to the hall or the officers' quarters by road, so we had to leave the mobile unit and take to the mountain track. The hall is the only place of worship on that particular mountain. Over three years ago a start was made with the construction of a new hall, but so far only the walls, built of cement blocks, have been completed. Life is hard and progress is slow, but the distinctive Army spirit is much in evidence everywhere.

When traversing mountain tracks, it is impossible to keep a strict schedule and, although we had hoped to be home before dark, it was ten p.m. before we finally reached Kingston once more. Our journey had been an adventurous one.



CANADIAN OFFICERS serving in the West Indies are shown in this photo at Kingston, Jamaica. Left to right, they are: Captain J. Craig, Captain B. Harris, Mrs. Craig, Captain L. Rhodes, Mrs. Underhill, Captain E. Pike, S. Major V. Underhill.

that the band had no "rest periods" for, although the instrumentalists were few in number, they seemed to have good staying powers and played one tune after another. A large number of comrades in the march fully supported the band with their hearty singing. The hall was full for the meeting, and we certainly carried away with us reassuring memories of the eager Salvationists.

We hurried on to our next appointment, which was at Lucea—a small town on the north coast—and met the young people and then some of the home league members, who made special efforts to be at the hall to meet Mrs. Sandells. We then journeyed on to Montego Bay, where we were soon busy contacting Salvation Army comrades. Once again the building was packed for the meeting. We rejoiced in seeing several seekers come forward.

Through Former Capital

After attending to some of the accumulated business at Kingston, Lt.-Colonel J. Austen and I set off again to visit some of the corps in the interior. You will be interested in the experiences crowded into one day:

We left Kingston at six a.m. and following the main road to Spanish Town, soon passed through that historic place which was the capital when Spain dominated this part of the world. We turned inland and were soon climbing ranges on our way to Lennox Bigwoods, a corps situated in the hills very similar to the mountainous country of Tasmania. The visit of a leader means much to comrades in these country centres, and although it was an ordinary working day we found that not only the officers, but a number of the comrades of the corps, were awaiting our arrival.

We had a very happy season together; then followed the cup of tea, which seems to be just as much a ritual in this country as in other parts of the world. Then we interviewed a candidate for officership. Applicants in this country have many obstacles to overcome before actually entering the training college, and this particular applicant—a fine, alert young woman—was concerned about her necessary outfit. A chat about family matters soon revealed that she was one of a family of twelve, and that her father was a cultivator, which in this country is the term used for a mar-

ket gardener or farm labourer. In most cases people here not only earn money by working on a plantation, but also by cultivating a little plot of ground of their own. This lassie revealed true enterprise for, after reviewing her position, she felt that she could manage to

get her outfit together by selling a calf she had carefully tended for some time; she hoped to get £8 for it. Our next call was at a nearby mountain village, in order to interview another candidate. These people cannot afford to leave their work to journey into neighbouring townships, so naturally we search them out in their own locality. In this case we had our interview by the side of the mobile unit in the village square, and again helped another young woman to solve those problems which stood between her and the fulfilment of her hopes.

Drink From Coconut

Next we visited a young Lieutenant who is stationed on his own at a place which boasts of the name Leamington. This place consists of a number of cultivators' cottages along the roadside, and the Lieutenant rents a room in a house situated right at the top of the hill. After climbing up to the house we were treated to a cool drink from a water coconut, and it was most interesting to see the deft way in which the boy of the house sliced off the top of the coconut with his machete, and then opened a hole so that we could drink the cooling liquid inside. The corps hall has no doors or proper windows, and only one-third of the floor space is concreted. An enthusiastic congregation sits either on the window-sills or on the heap of rubble, which indicates that building is still going on, or on pieces of timber placed across piles of stones.

Following this all-too-brief visit, we made our way to the next township, where the local store-keeper promised to send a supply of cement to the Lieutenant within a few days, and helped arrange the cartage without charge. This is no mean concession in a country like this, where goods have to be carted up rough mountain tracks.

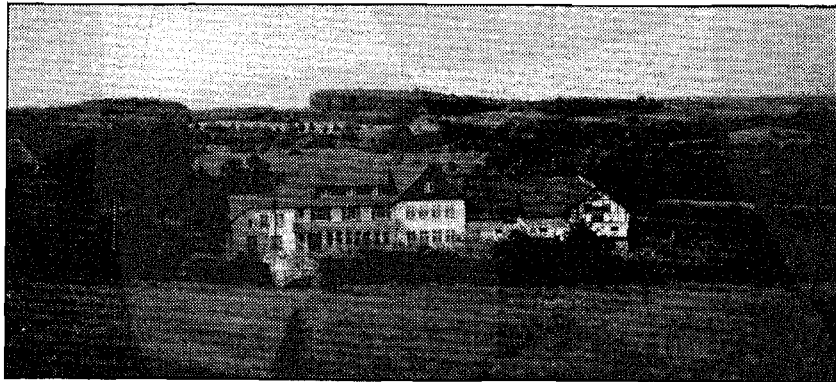
Our next call was Kilmarnock, where again we found the meetings were being held in an unfinished hall. The framework is complete and the roof is on, but the walls are not built, neither is the flooring. In spite of these handicaps, however, the officer told us that he has not only an excellent regular congregation seated within the framework of the building but also an overflow gathering. The building should be finished in the near future.

WORTH NOTING

One who was formerly well-known in Canada, Mrs. General George L. Carpenter (R), now over eighty, is still being used of God in the winning of souls in her native Australia. At a meeting recently held for the residents of a men's home at Sydney, there were seekers at the Mercy-Seat before the conclusion of the gathering.

At the opening of a new Eventide Home at Radcliffe-on-Trent, Eng., the Governor of the Men's Social Work, Commissioner O. Culshaw, pointed out that it was fitting that such a home should exist in the vicinity of Nottingham, the Founder's birthplace. Alderman W. Bayliss, Chairman of the Nottinghamshire County Council presided, and the building was opened by Her Grace the Duchess of Portland. The home was dedicated by the Bishop of Southwell, the Sheriff of Nottingham and other distinguished country citizens attending. A ninety-six-year-old resident of the home presented the Duchess with a bouquet.

"SEEHOF", a rehabilitation centre operating in Germany, is shown in the three pictures below. A view of the buildings and their beautiful surroundings is seen at top, with training in domestic service being given (centre), and in gardening (bottom). Major and Mrs. S. Preece, recently transferred to Canada, were in charge of this centre.



Corps Sponsors Feast of Christmas Music

SPONSORED by the Guelph, Ont., Corps (Sr.-Captain and Mrs. F. Moss) two evenings of carol-singing by various choirs and vocal groups in the city caused much interest, and proved a successful venture. One of the city's churches was filled each night for the two pre-Christmas evenings when the service was held. Families, lonely folk, little children and young couples were attracted by the Christmas music of choirs from all parts of the city. Organ music was provided by Sr.-Captain K. Rawlins, of Toronto, both before the service began and in the intervals occasioned by the changing of choirs.

A wide variety of congregations and groups participated. Both senior and junior choirs sang, and the clear voices of a boys' choir were particularly praised. The Guelph Songster Brigade and Singing Company also took part, as did several school choirs. The musical groups

of nearly all the Protestant congregations of the city were represented. The Christmas chorale was held for two nights, with six groups singing on the first evening and seven on the second. No admission was charged, but a retiring offering was handed the corps for the provision of food hampers for the needy.

THE FAMILY CAME, TOO

ACCORDING to the memory of the oldest bandsman, Riverdale (Toronto) Band has been visiting the Don Jail on Christmas morning for the past forty-two years. On the Christmas morning just past the governor of the jail stood listening to the band. Then he said, "This is wonderful. Would you mind if I brought my family in?" So the governor and his family shared in the enjoyment of the old carols played for the benefit of the prisoners.

Calling The Tunes



BY
BRIGADIER
GORDON
AVERY

(Continued from
a previous
issue)

84. OH, THE VOICE.

The name of Dr. William Howard Doane, the composer of this tune, will always be associated with that of Fanny Crosby. He was a great friend of the blind hymn-writer, and wrote music for many of her songs. He was born at Preston, New London County, Conn., U.S.A., in 1832, and died in 1915. The song appears in "Joyful Lays", a collection of sacred songs compiled by Dr. Robert Lowry and W. Howard Doane, published in 1884.

The tune was set to words by Fanny Crosby, as follows:

There is an hour of calm relief
From every throbbing care,
'Tis when, before a throne of Grace,
I kneel in secret prayer.

Oh, that voice to me so dear,
Breathing softly on my ear!
Weary child, look up and see,
'Tis the Saviour speaks to thee.

In fact, the tune was set to these words in Salvation Music, Vol. 1. "Joyful Lays" states that the copyright was taken out in 1873, so it was probably written in that year.

85. BEHOLD, THE SAVIOUR.

This popular melody was set to some words by Ben Johnson, friend of Shakespeare and England's first Poet Laureate. The words are a free translation of one of the poems in the "Greek Anthology" and were published in 1616. The refrain from which the title of the tune comes was the well-known "Drink to me only with thine eyes".

The earliest setting known was printed in 1753 under the title of "The Thirsty Lover", and was by James Oswald, a Dunfermline dancing master, who had established a music-shop at the corner of St. Martin's Lane, in London. The present melody, however, was first published about 1775 by S. Babb, of Oxford Street, as a glee for three voices; three years later it appeared as a solo, published by John Lee of Dublin. "The Musical Times", of between forty and fifty years ago, gave the following information: "The music was by Dr. Henry Harrington, of Bath (1727-1816)." Harrington was a physician and the Mayor of Bath in 1793.

The tune has been associated with the words "Behold the Saviour of Mankind" ever since it appeared in Salvation Music, Vol. 1. The chorus supplied in this connection was:

O Thou dear suffering Lamb of God
Who gave Thyself for me;
Now plunge me in Thy cleansing blood,
And make me all like Thee.

86. MARTYRDOM.

This tune was composed by Hugh Wilson, at the end of the eighteenth century. For years it was not definitely known who was the composer and it took a legal action to settle the copyright. Two of the composer's relatives gave evidence that Wilson had not only composed the tune but had taught it in his classes at Fenwick, Ayrshire, his home town, at least twenty-five years before the case was brought to court. The sheriff was satisfied with the evidence. The melody was originally in common time, and is still found in this form in some hymnals.

Wilson was the son of a shoemaker, and was apprenticed to his father's trade. While at Dunfermline, where he died in 1824 at the age of fifty-eight, he acted as manager of the first Session Church. He wrote many psalm tunes, but "Martyrdom" is the only one to find a permanent place in church hymnody.

A writer in "The Psalmist" said: "I well remember the day 'Martyrdom' was first sung in St. George's, Edinburgh. Dr. Thomson said to me, 'I could not sing for weeping.'"

87. ST. PETER.

The composer was Alexander Robert Reinagle, and this tune is from his "Psalm Tunes for the Voice and Piano-forte" (1830) where it is set to Psalm 118. It is named "St. Peter" after the church in Oxford of which the composer was organist for thirty-one years. Reinagle was of Austrian extraction, and came of musical stock, for his father was a famous violoncello player and for a time leader of the Edinburgh Theatre Orchestra. At the age of twenty-two he was appointed organist of St. Peter-in-the-East, Oxford, where he remained till 1853 and published two books of hymn tunes and chants, also instrumental music. He was born at Brighton in 1799 and died at seventy-eight.

88. JESUS DIED FOR YOU.

The tune is included in "Hallowed Songs" (1875), by Philip Phillips, and is stated to be by Silas J. Vail. It is set to "Alas and did my Saviour bleed," the refrain being:

Jesus died for you,
Jesus died for you;
Yes, Jesus died for all mankind;
Bless God, Salvation's free!

(Continued in column 4)

MISLEADING STATEMENTS FROM THE MUSICAL REPORTS

"The
Divisional
Commander
Was Ably
Supported By
The Corps
Officers"

Courtesy
The
Musician.



TIME TO BE HOLY

BY A. RIMAN, Hamilton, Ont.

IN the midst of this modern rush we call life, am I as spiritual as once I was? Do I pray, read my Bible, or testify as readily and attend meetings as regularly as once I did?

You see, it is plain that what is needed is thorough soul-searching. Moreover we ought to allow the Holy Spirit more time than we do. God was forced to say to His own once, "Be still and know that I am God."

There must be quietness and time for meditation and prayer and repentance. Let us make sure we are right with God in the first place, then wait upon Him in the spirit of faith and obedience to His will. If we follow this course in humility—ready and willing to respond to the Holy Spirit's urgings in all things—there will be a mighty transformation. If we fail to do this God will pass us by and others will carry on where we leave off. Then again, that encouraging presence, that word spoken in season, that influence, peculiarly individual, might never be known or felt. Think it over. It will then appear a terrible price to pay for neglect and indifference.

THE VALUE OF OPEN-AIR WORK

IT has been stated authoritatively that one main reason why The Christian Mission survived from among scores of similar missions in London's East End was that these suspended open-air activities during the winter, while William Booth and his missionaries carried on all round the year. How much more impressive an open-air meeting must be when held in bad weather!

It was in May, 1885, that The Salvation Army first issued an order prohibiting its bands from playing any music not published by the Army. The purpose was to achieve uniformity of playing and maintain the Army's religious aims through its musical forces.

For those Salvationist musicians interested in keeping their records straight, *Salvation Army Songs* was the song book issued by the Army in 1885. It took the place of *The Salvation Soldiers' Song Book*, the earlier volume of 1879. The new book contained 251 songs for congregational use, and was sold (in paper covers) for one penny. *Salvation Army Music* followed, with "nearly 500 of the most lively and useful tunes".

Recording of Leaders' Visit

Bandsman H. Hay, of the Los Angeles, Cal., Tabernacle Corps, was requested by the Western U.S.A. Territorial Headquarters to make recordings of various events during the recent visit of General and Mrs. W. Kitching. The response from Salvationists has been such that it is thought those in other territories might also wish to enjoy these recordings, available on tape or disc at any desired speed.

The repertoire includes eight major addresses by the international leaders, and an assortment of musical recordings. Information may be obtained from Bandsman Herbert Hay, 1208 West Eighty-First Place, Los Angeles, California.

(Continued from column 2)

In Salvation Music, Vol. 1, it was set to some words which began:

Lovers of pleasure more than God,
For you He suffered pain;
For you the Saviour spilt His Blood;
Oh, shall He bleed in vain?
(To be continued)

Annual
Territorial



FESTIVAL OF SONG
MASSEY HALL, Toronto

8 p.m., January 22, 1955

Commissioner
W. Wycliffe Booth
will preside

Guest Conductor: Don Wright
(Choral Leader)

Admission to the ground floor and balcony will be \$1.00 and 75c, to the gallery, 75c and 50c. Tickets may be obtained from the Special Efforts Department, 538 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, Ont.

Messengers Extraordinary

Perform Unusual Tasks

MESSENGER No. 903, Charlie Hill, nineteen, got up smartly when his name was called in the Piccadilly office of the London District Messenger Service and stood to attention in his smart navy blue uniform. The sergeant coughed before briefing him, and Hill wondered mildly what it was to be this time. A letter to be delivered to the law courts? A suit to be collected from a tailor and delivered to a Park Lane address? A dog to be exercised in Kensington Gardens?

There was a dog—a valuable collie—and it was to be taken from London to Turkey! The dog was a gift from Sir Victor Caillard of the National Bank of Egypt to the Sultan of Turkey in Constantinople.

Messenger Hill swallowed, but not too hard. It was all in the day's or month's work . . .

An American once asked what a district messenger did. One lad, trim and alert, is reported to have replied: "We, sir, we goes—er everywhere, and we does—er—everything."

Messenger Hill delivered the collie to Turkey in such good condition that the Sultan gave him the Order of Merit of Art and Industry.

Messenger No. 757, William T. Jagers, won fame a couple of years before Messenger Hill. An American author and journalist, Richard H. Davis, sought to beat the post office with urgent letters to New York, Chicago, and Philadelphia. Jagers beat the mail and was back after travelling 16,000 miles in twenty-seven days.

He found himself famous. Huge crowds met him at Waterloo; he was presented to the Prime Minister; he even played Cupid, because one of the letters was a proposal from Richard Davis to Miss Cecile Clark, who shortly afterwards became Mrs. R. H. Davis.

A few weeks later, Jagers' spectacular trip was eclipsed by a colleague, J. Elsey, Messenger 1118, who was sent by Mr. Henry McCalmont, Conservative Member of Parliament for Newmarket, to a cattle range at Handford, 200 miles south of San Francisco, U.S.A. Elsey performed the services required of him and won a bet for Mr. McCalmont, who had wagered that the 15,000-mile journey would be completed within a month.

One day a messenger was summoned by a convalescent patient in South Kensington. Outside the house a street band was making a thunderous row. Escorted to the sick man's room, the lad saluted.

"Do you hear those wretched musicians?" demanded the sick man.

"Yes, sir."

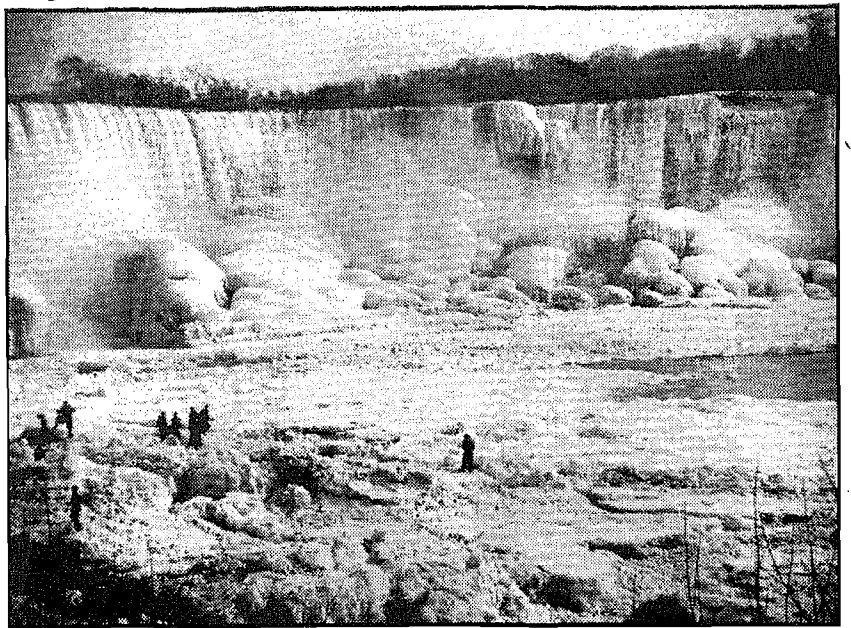
"I've given them ten shillings but they won't go away," said the invalid. "We are going to try another approach."

He put out a hand to a side table and gave the messenger a bag of lemons.

"Go and suck those lemons as close to them as you can. Let's see if they can stand that!"

The boy got to work on the first lemon. The musicians looked at him in a distinctly unfriendly fashion. He started on the second lemon. At this stage they said rather uncomplimentary things. The boy took out the third lemon and they marched off in disgust.

These extraordinary and remarkable events grew out of the announcement in the London newspaper on July 29, 1890, of a new and remarkable electric call system. Subscribers to the District Messenger Service and News Company Ltd. could summon speedily a messenger, or a hansom cab, policeman, fire engine or doctor, by means of



Pednews photo

THE NIAGARA RIVER at the base of the falls completely frozen over, forming a natural ice bridge. The photo shows people walking on the river, and in the background formations of ice fifty feet high which jam the river.

THEY FAILED IN EXAMINATIONS AND FOUNDED THE WORLD'S BIGGEST BOOK SHOP

ONE of the most romantic success stories of all time is that of Foyles, the great London bookshop,

which recently celebrated its fiftieth anniversary.

The two brothers who still run it, William and Gilbert Foyle, first became booksellers as a result of failing in their exams. Finding eager purchasers for their unwanted textbooks, they were encouraged to sell other second-hand books, using their parents' kitchen as a "shop".

When William was nineteen and Gilbert seventeen they ventured on a real little shop in Peckham. Later they moved to Charing Cross Road, and it was there that they had a setback: their first assistant ran off with the takings, and they had to economize by walking home for several weeks afterwards!

But hard work brought success. Today, in that five-storey building which is the world's biggest bookshop, there are thirty miles of shelves holding nearly four million volumes.

The firm receives every day 35,000 letters inquiring for books on subjects ranging from training seals and whooping cough to flying saucers and finger-prints.

Every year William Foyle gives a prize to the most promising student at a number of public schools and universities, as well as a £250 poetry prize, and Gilbert has munificently endowed a fund to help boys and girls through the universities.

Declared Josh Billings, "One of the greatest victories you can gain over a man is to beat him at politeness."



a most ingenious mechanism which the newspapers went on to describe. There was a small metal box with (Continued foot column 4)

The English Language

Includes Words From Pacific

IT is interesting to note that many words in common use today come from the Pacific.

Many of our English words, for example, hail from distant Malaya. Bamboo is one of them, the word coming from the native name for grasses which sometimes grow to a height of 150 feet. Caddy, cockatoo, gong, and mangrove are all Malayan words; and so are orang-outang, paddy (for rice), rattan for a kind of cane, sago, and upas, the name of a fabled poisonous tree.

China, of course, gives its name to porcelain; and it is from China that we get the word tea; it comes from the Chinese tsa or cha. Nankin, a brownish cloth, is named from Nankin, the town where it was manufactured long before it reached our land.

Polynesian words include tattoo and taboo, taboo coming from a people who still believe in religious prohibitions and magical sanctions.

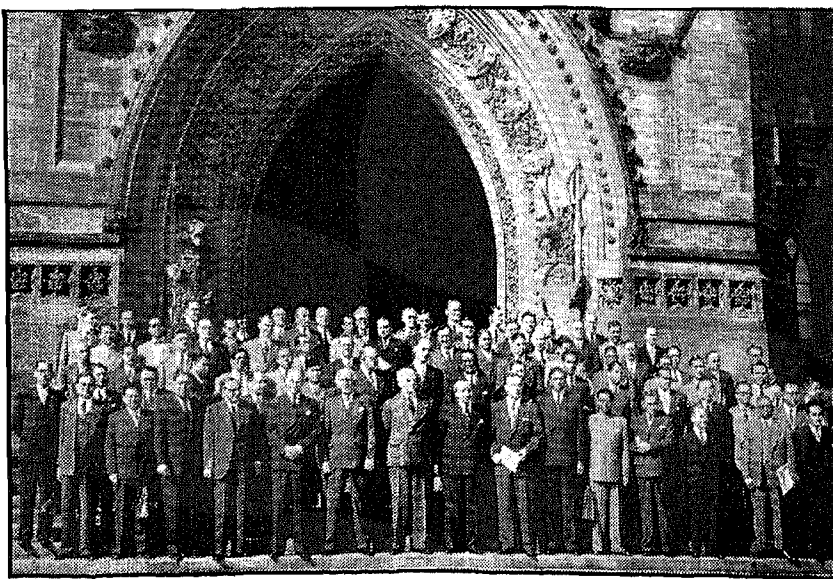
Words from Australia are many. Among them are boomerang, kangaroo, and paramatta, the name of a light dress-fabric called after Paramatta, a town of New South Wales.

(Continued from column 2)
a dial face and a pointer. On the dial were the words messenger, cab, police, fire, and doctor. The box was connected by private telegraph wire to the company's office, and according to the subscriber's needs he moved the pointer and pulled the lever.

Automatic signals were then received at the company's office. If the call was for a doctor, a messenger was dispatched to find one and rush him to the house. If the "fire" signal was given, a messenger would speed to the house with a fire extinguisher while another roused the fire brigade.

The telephone was in its infancy, telegrams were tardy, and the new company provided much needed service. Within eight years the company had 13,000 subscribers—clubs, hotels, restaurants and private houses, twenty-four branches and 700 messengers.

In 1911, the year of the Coronation of George V, there were 18,000 subscribers, and the number of branches and messengers had grown accordingly.—Leaside Tribune



DELEGATES to the Colombo Plan conference last fall shown on the steps of the Parliament Buildings in Ottawa. The meeting was convened to decide upon the problem of helping South-East Asia to self-sufficiency in the face of Communism.

WHEN YOU PRAY—

Learn To Listen!

Master, speak! Thy servant heareth,
Waiting for Thy gracious word,
Longing for Thy voice that cheereth;
Master, let it now be heard.
I am listening, Lord, for Thee;
What hast Thou to say to me?
(Salvation Army Song Book, No. 533, v. 1.)

THE writer of this song—Frances Ridley Havergal—was one of a number of saintly women who greatly enriched hymnody during the second half of the last century. A daughter of the manse, whose father had a more than amateurish interest in church music, she wrote a large number of songs during her comparatively short life, and had the rare gift of being able to influence everybody she met for the better, without leaving them with a sense of patronage.

She was saintly in the truest sense, for she was no introvert, and it has been stated that her whole life is best summed up in another of

compelled a personal silence, it has all seemed a little unnatural, not to say uncomfortable. His disclosures have been disturbing. His demands startling, and His assessment of us so revealing that we have been pained by the costliness of prayer on this level. So we have found it more pleasant to behave rather like the child who pretends that he has not heard and, terrified of clearer instruction, has chattered away in the hope of diverting a parent's intention.

God has gracious words for us in each of life's experiences. It is the unique quality of God's speaking that, whatever He says, it is said graciously. There would be some chance of His words penetrating if only we could recover the lost art of listening. Such a flux of words surrounds us in these days. On the

BY MAJOR JEAN TRAINER, United Kingdom

her songs of similar seeking:

Lord, speak to me, that I may speak
In living echoes of Thy tone;
As Thou hast sought, so let me seek
Thy erring children lost and lone.

Whatever form it may take, we are apt to associate prayer chiefly with "talking to God," but here the emphasis is in complete contrast—"God talking to us." Sometimes we are tempted to complain as though the fever and fury of life were peculiar only to this generation, but one wonders whether listening to God has ever been any easier for others than for ourselves. Commenting on the call of Samuel it has been suggested that, instead of replying "Speak, Lord, for Thy servant heareth," our response to God's appeals is more frequently voiced "Hear, Lord, for Thy servant speaketh!"

There is so much to say to God, and to be expected to wait silently before Him when we could so usefully and pointedly employ the time is asking a lot of human nature. We long to put Him wise to some things—to capture His interest so that He really will get into action.

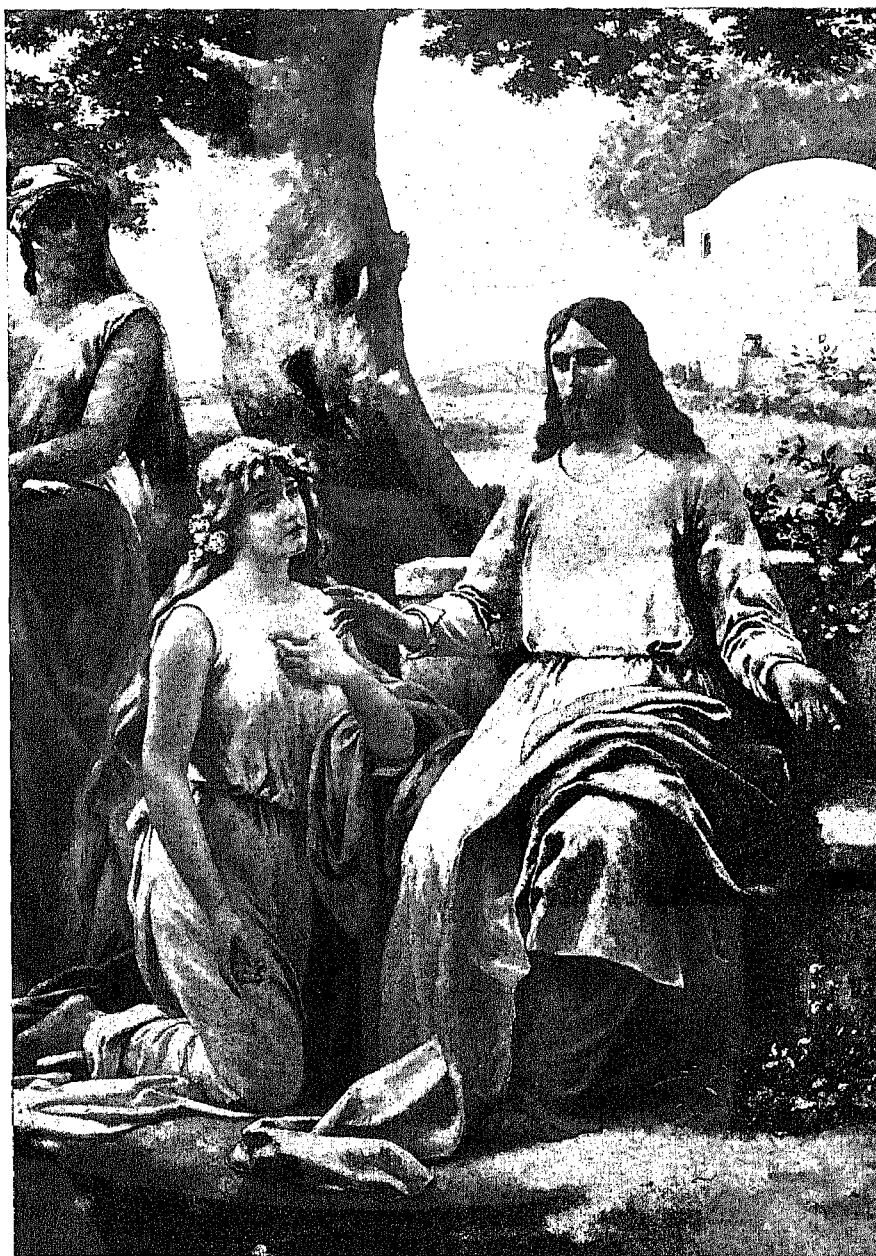
Anyhow, when we have—on occasions—ceased from petition and

radio we pass from this to that in speedy succession, and not many of us would volunteer to be examined on what we have thought we have heard.

With grim determination we promise ourselves that, this time, we will concentrate and we will retain, only to find that "the early dew of morning has passed away at noon." Nor can we always excuse ourselves that there has been a memory lapse; we have listened, but without sufficient attention or with insufficient interest, or with our hearing capacity registering only spasmodically. We must be prepared to let God educate us better in spiritual things and ask Him that, until we have acquired a good mental habit and, by His help, have ourselves well in hand. He will give us patience, with perseverance and discipline.

To put it mildly, it is an ill-mannered servant who has no intention of consulting his master but, having a fair notion of the business—enough to be getting on with—forges ahead keeping him informed as to how things are proceeding, even enthusiastic about their progressing, but with never a thought for the master's mind, nor the good taste to inquire concerning his purposes. That is on the basis of service only.

What of that more privileged relationship to which Christ has called us—His friends? It would be an



LISTENING is an art. Mary knew the secret and, as a result, she was blessed by the words of wisdom that fell from the Saviour's lips when He visited her home. Her sister, Martha (seen standing), was so intent on providing food for the Visitor that she missed much of what He said, and heard instead His gentle rebuke: "Martha, Martha, thou art careful and troubled about many things, but Mary hath chosen the better part . . ." When we pray to Him, we shall learn much by merely listening, instead of doing all the talking.

unbalanced and strange friendship with one partner so voluble and self-opinionated that the other had no voice. It is true that "silence is a greater test of friendship than speech"; to listen to one another, or be in such harmony that silence is communion—that is friendship.

Our Lord knew the human heart as no other, then or since. He frequently cautioned against "having ears and hearing not." Those of us who have relatives or acquaintances afflicted with poor hearing have occasionally felt kindly amusement at what they did hear, or what they said they had heard—usually things not meant for their hearing.

We can get ourselves and others into all kinds of spiritual tangles by doing just that with God—half-listening, giving divided attention, hearing only what we want to hear, or turning a deaf ear as we find motives probed and unworthiness uncovered. There is a type of spiritual living that is solely acrobatic, a new enthusiasm setting one off at a tangent—jerking here and there—leaping and bounding purposelessly, with no progress; movement galore, but no advancement—motionless motion.

So is it possible for our lives to be a constant crescendo of activity and bustle, a frantic "toing" and "froing," with no developing purpose and as much direction; a form of godliness, but denying the power thereof, with no reality in it, and the onlooker not hoodwinked. We all recognize that, in the final issue, it is not what we appear to be that counts as we skim along on the surface of things; our true state is

conditioned by the whisperings of conscience in the silence of the soul; when some happening draws us up with painful suddenness and we take stock, only to find how hollow and meaningless our much-speaking may become unless we take care to get a little solidity and soundness into it.

Nae pleasures, nor treasures
Could make us happy lang,
The heart aye's the part aye
That makes us right or wrang.

Why not a few moments set aside daily for quiet recollection; the re-assembling of the scattered forces of soul and body? On every level of thinking and living it has been proved that, "in quietness and in confidence shall be your strength." In the rush and bustle we are all caught up, and this is no plea that we withdraw, for we have no mind set on being cloistered saints. Rather is it an appeal that we allow God to equip us for the fray, for there is a habit of soul which God will permit to grow up within us through the years, wherein we shall work and walk, laugh and talk, think, plan and perform, but often and often during a single day our hearts will deliberately and consciously move toward Him in the routine, in the crisis—seeking His desire and direction.

Listening to God—thereby setting the tone of an attentive, alert, purposeful and progressive spiritual life—we shall achieve in time a poise none other than "the peace that passeth all understanding." Then keep thy conscience sensitive,
No inward token miss;
Go where God enticeth thee,
Perfection lies in this!

The War Cry, London

Samuel Heard God's Voice

HUSHED was the evening hymn,
The Temple courts were dark,
The lamp was burning dim
Before the sacred ark;
When suddenly a voice divine
Rang through the silence of the shrine.

The old man, meek and mild,
The priest of Israel, slept;
His watch the Temple child,
The little Levite, kept;
And what from Eli's sense was sealed
The Lord, to Hannah's son, revealed.

Oh, give me Samuel's ear,
The open ear, O Lord,
Alive and quick to hear

Each whisper of Thy word;
Like him to answer at Thy call
And to obey Thee first of all.

Oh, give me Samuel's heart,
A lowly heart, that waits
Where in Thy house Thou art,
Or watches at Thy gates
By day and night, a heart that still
Moves at the breathing of Thy will.

Oh, give me Samuel's mind,
A sweet un murmuring faith,
Obedient and resigned
To Thee in life and death;
That I may read with childlike eyes
Truths that are hidden from the wise.
—James Drummond Burns.

IN the Northern British Columbia District, Willow River League celebrated its fifth birthday with a "pot luck" supper. This league is progressing.

At Prince Rupert, Mrs. Sr-Captain C. Frayn has recruited a team of workers to act as welcome sergeant, visiting sergeant, missionary sergeant, and tea sergeant. The league recently visited the *Pioneer Home* and the local hospital to dispense cheer.

A nurse from the hospital in Hazelton is taking an interest in the league in that town. Both Hazelton and Glen Vowell leagues are doing well under the direction of Captain Mary Robson and Pro-Lieut. Margaret Christie.

Mrs. Captain F. Lewis, of Moncton, N.B., conducted a spiritual meeting at Campbellton. This league sent a parcel to the Evangeline Home in Saint John.

The spiritual meeting at Saint John Citadel was conducted by Mrs. 2nd-Lieut. R. Coles, and an effective remembrance service was also held.

The Divisional Home League Secretary, Mrs. Brigadier C. Knaap, opened the sale and tea at Brinley Street (Saint John) when a record number were in attendance.

Increased interest in the Saint John North End League is reported.

New members were enrolled at Fredericton; and at St. Stephen, where seven members had perfect attendance for the quarter, one leaguer having missed only one meeting since 1951. The latter league has helped the needy in its area with clothing and bedding, including assistance to a family which had been burned out.

Springhill took up a collection for the needs of Korean children, which netted \$18. A contribution was also sent to Captain A. Millar, in Hong Kong, to help with the festivities in the children's home there. The league sent a parcel to England, for one of the sales there, and gave \$50 to the Springhill building fund.

Activities at Woodstock have included food demonstrations, socials, a bean supper, and a quarterly public meeting and sale of work.

Home League Notes

By the Territorial Home League Secretary,
LT.-COLONEL ANNIE FAIRHURST

A shower of fine cups and saucers at Fernie, B.C., added to the attractive equipment for refreshments possessed by the league, which also includes luncheon cloths in pastel shades and pretty table centres.

Penticton raised money for mattresses for a hospital in Indonesia, and members of the league gave a hand in the financial campaign.

New Westminster helped with the purchase of singing company uniforms; Mount Pleasant took in an all-time high in the proceeds from their sale opened by the Divisional Secretary, Mrs. Lt.-Colonel R. Gage; and Victoria's sale was successful.

Vancouver Temple League held a shower of gifts to be sent to northern British Columbia for the native children, and a new flag has been sent to India. The sale was opened by Mrs. Gage.

The auxiliary, organized at South Vancouver in 1954, has done well and attracted new members.

Alberni Valley League is commended for an increase in the *Canadian Home Leaguer*. An outpost has been started here.

The women at Calgary Citadel enjoyed their "pot luck" supper so

much they intend to make it a quarterly event. Captain Wilma Waring, who has been responsible for the Forest Lawn Outpost and has done well with the home league there, is leaving for missionary service.

At Edmonton Citadel, an "Indian afternoon" was held when articles of clothing were brought in for pupils of an Indian school at Peace River. A "German afternoon" was also held, when two members gave some insight into life in their native land. The sunny south was described on another afternoon, by one who had visited there for six months.

Alberta Ave. (Edmonton) has sent off missionary parcels. Regular visitation is being done by leaguers at a nursing home in the district.

Fort McLeod League sent parcels to South America and Korea, and High River has remembered the missionary field.

Grande Prairie has helped to purchase equipment for the hall, and remembered, in a practical way, a missionary in India.

A contest for new members is under way at Lethbridge, and faith is high for the hundred mark.

Two new members were enrolled at Lacombe by 2nd-Lieut. Shirley Lamb, of Red Deer—where the league has recently been re-started and is doing nicely.

At Olds the women are doing mending for the aged persons' home, and there are plans for holding a monthly meeting with the elderly folks.

Vermilion members continue to visit shut-ins, and remember their "adopted" missionaries, Sr.-Captain and Mrs. C. Stewart, stationed in Dar-es-Salaam—the Captain being a former corps officer in Vermilion.

A contest was held at Wetaskiwin, when the members were divided into "yellow, red, blue and white" teams. The "whites" came first with six new members, and the "blues" second, with four. There were forty visitors, as well as the ten new members, during the contest which ended with a social. The league also sent a parcel to an "adopted" missionary.

The retirement of Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. W. Carruthers takes the former Toronto Divisional Secretary to the Pacific Coast. Mrs. Carruthers has made a useful contribution to the home league during her stay in Toronto and, over the many years, she has served as divisional secretary in four other divisions, also—for a number of years—in Alaska. She will certainly be missed and we pray God's richest blessing on her and the Colonel.

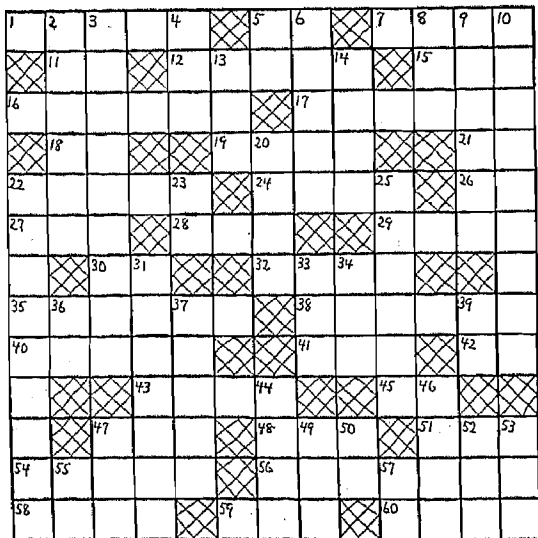


EDMONTON, ALTA., LEAGUE OF MERCY annual banquet. Standing at the back are (left to right) the Divisional Young People's Secretary, Sr.-Captain I. Maddocks; L.O.M. Secretary, Mrs. F. Hall; Divisional Secretary, Mrs. Major W. Ross; Colonel H. Richards (R); the Divisional Commander, Major W. Ross; L.O.M. Treasurer, E. Oliver.

BIBLE TEXTS IN CROSSWORD PUZZLES

Wise Men Ask a Question

"Now when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judea in the days of Herod the king, behold, there came wise men from the east to Jerusalem."—Matt. 2: 1, 2.



No. 33

C. W.A.W. Co.

HORIZONTAL

- 1 "... the young child was born"
- 5 "Mary, of whom was born Jesus, who ... called Christ"
- 7 Ruth went with Naomi from ... to 10 down
- 11 This chapter of Matthew tells of Christ's healing powers
- 12 "plucked up by the ..."
- 15 "Blessed ... the meek"
- 16 Animals
- 17 Noise
- 18 "And ... sent them to Bethlehem"
- 19 "... shall rule my people Israel"
- 21 Island possession of the U.S.
- 22 Spinning machine
- 24 "took him from the sheepfolds: From following the ..."
- 26 Indian mulberry
- 27 The bitter vetch
- 28 "what ye hear in the ..."
- 29 Part of a church

- 30 "Emmanuel, which being interpreted ... God with us"
- 32 "he demanded of them where Christ should be ..."
- 35 Uncover
- 38 City of Wisconsin
- 40 Horse
- 41 One of Paul's epistles
- 42 Type measure
- 43 "When Herod the ... had heard these things"
- 45 "In Bethlehem ... Judaea"
- 47 Constellation
- 48 Old Dutch measure
- 51 Third king of Judah
- 54 Turn outward
- 56 "He ... in God"
- 58 Entangles
- 59 "they saw ... young child"
- 60 They rejected Christ

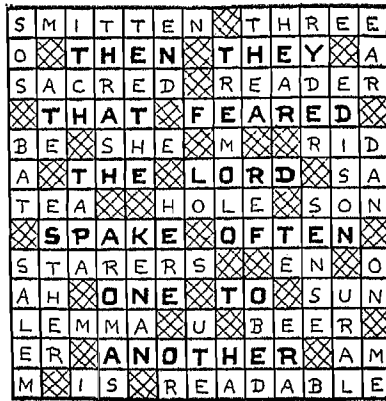
VERTICAL

- 2 "Then saith he to Thomas, Reach ... thy finger"
- 3 Wide
- 4 "Ye do ... not knowing the scriptures, nor the power of God"
- 5 Shout of triumph
- 6 "He esteemeth iron as ..."
- 8 "For ye shall be as an ... whose leaf fadeth"
- 9 King when Paul was let down in a basket; sea rat (anag.)

- 10 Birthplace of Christ
- 13 Most of most
- 14 Surfelt
- 20 "every green ... for meat"
- 22 Herod "was troubled, and all ... with him"
- 23 "and when ... have found him"
- 25 Rude guitar
- 31 Searchers
- 33 Western state
- 34 Knock
- 36 Matthew is in this part of the Bible

- 37 Simpleton
- 39 Compass point
- 44 Native place of Goliath the giant
- 46 Fortune
- 47 "and ... it out to husbandmen"
- 49 "Blessed ... the merciful"
- 50 Greek letter
- 52 "A time to rend, and a time to ..."
- 53 Public notices
- 54 Public notices
- 57 Society of Jesus

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLE



No. 32

C. W.A.W. Co.

Have You Remembered The Salvation Army In Your Will?

SINCE the year 1865 The Salvation Army has demonstrated its effectiveness in dealing with human problems, distress and maladjustments, through its varied and highly-organized network of character-building activities. The Salvation Army is legally competent to accept bequests.

Upon request, information or advice will be furnished by:

Commissioner W. Wycliffe Booth, Territorial Commander,
538 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, Ontario, Canada.

A
WEEKLY
TEST
OF
BIBLE
KNOW-
LEDGE

Millions Of Children Succoured

THROUGH EFFORTS OF LONE WOMAN

A TOMBOY Victorian schoolgirl, waving a wooden sword and leading other children in playing at battles, seems a strange beginning to the career of a woman who was to devote her life to succouring the victims of war. But such, at the age eleven, was Eglantyne Jebb, founder of the Save the Children Fund and originator of the United Nations Declaration of Children's Rights.

She was ever a fighter. Dr. Edward Fuller, who knew her personally, underlines this quality in his booklet, *Her Fighting Line*.

Eglantyne Jebb, was born in 1876, the daughter of well-to-do parents in Shropshire. She grew into a studious young woman, went to Oxford when she was nineteen, and afterwards became a teacher in a church school at Marlborough.

In those days many boys and girls came from poor homes, and young Eglantyne Jebb's fighting spirit was roused to be a champion of needy children.

Teaching them was not enough,

the countries of Greece and Turkey.

She worked unceasingly, sacrificing her health and strength to building the fund. But she continued her travels, even when she had to be carried off a train or boat on a stretcher.

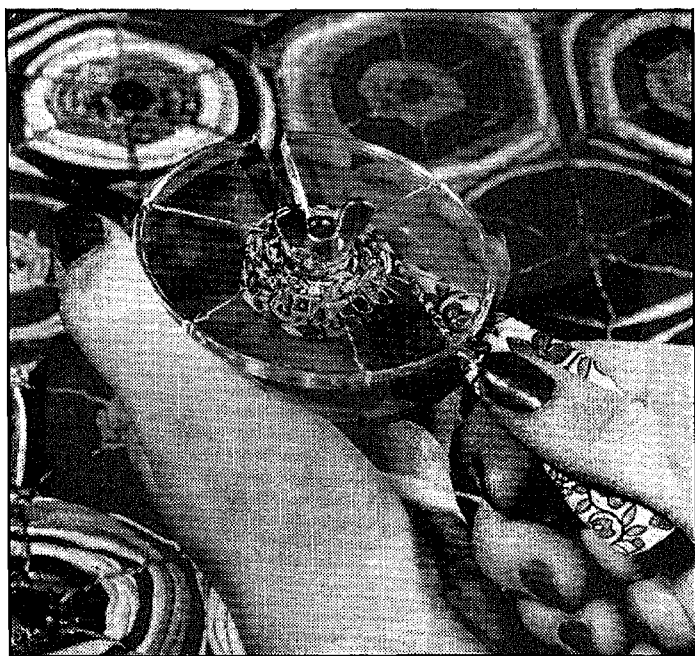
In 1924 she drew up her famous Charter of Children's Rights. "All children, everywhere, no matter what their race, nationality, or creed must be fed, nursed, and sheltered. They must be given every chance to develop, and be educated to earn a decent living..."

The League of Nations accepted her Charter, and much of it was afterwards incorporated in the U.N. Declaration of Children's Rights.

She died in 1928. Money was subscribed for a memorial in stone, but was used instead, as she would have desired, to send a child-welfare worker to Ethiopia.

Her work marches on with giant strides. Recently, well-known people gave 250 works of art, and valuable articles of furniture, silver, jewel-

(Continued foot column 4)



PALMLOOMING

—A New
Needlecraft
Hobby

THE PALM-LOOM is a new round plastic spool loom that fits in the palm of the hand and adjusts to wind strips of varying thickness of any material, such as ribbon, wool, cotton, or cord, into unusual scatter rugs, door mats, chair seats, coaster sets, table place mats, etc. (See method below).

she decided; she must find some other way of helping them.

She spent considerable time inquiring into children's welfare, and she soon found that the needs of children in other lands were greater even than those of the poorest British boys and girls.

Her first great chance came in 1912, when the Balkan War broke out. Eglantyne could imagine what that meant for many children in those countries. Like St. Paul, she heard the cry, "Come over into Macedonia and help us," and off she went to face the horrors of war and famine and to organize relief.

Milk for Starving Children

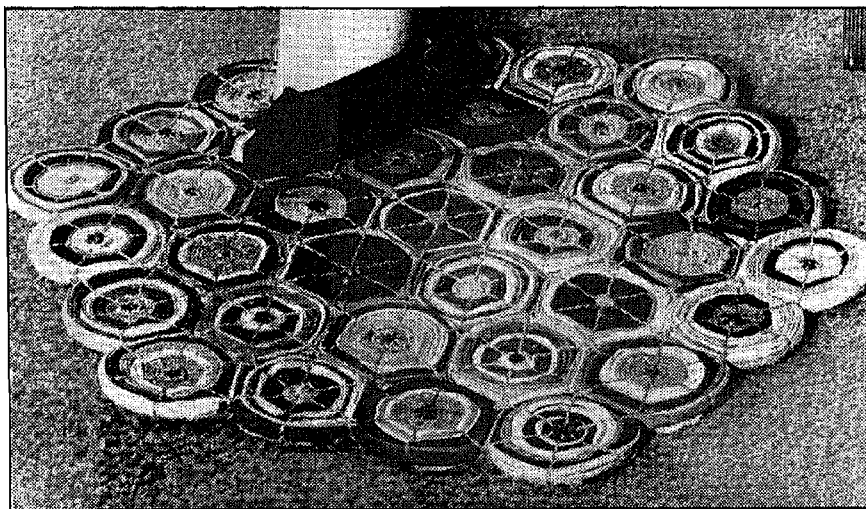
After the First World War the plight of millions of children in Europe was again desperate. "We must start a Save the Children Fund," said Eglantyne, and her housekeeper at once produced half-a-crown from her apron pocket—the first subscriber to what has become a world-famous fund.

The money poured in, writes Dr. Fuller; the knowledge that their money would be exchanged for tins of milk to be sent at once to save starving children kindled people's imagination.

But it was Eglantyne's dynamic energy that was also an inspiration.

Later came news of the terrible famine in Russia. "We must save the children," said Eglantyne, and organized the vast undertaking of sending food for 121 million meals.

One battle over, there was always another to fight. More children were rendered destitute by a war between



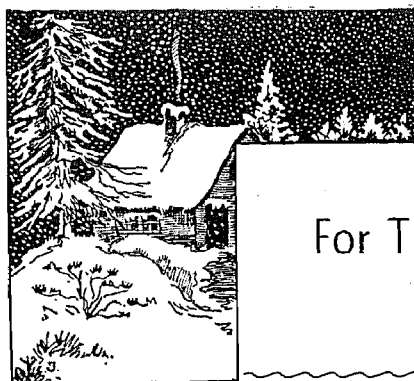
THE BASIC METHOD of use of the palmloom is as follows: Cut cloth in strips half an inch wide; wind strips between the plastic discs, like winding a spool; sew together through the slots; remove the "medallion" from the palmloom and join to others as they are made to form into scatter rugs, coaster sets, table pads, or whatever is desired.

RECIPE FOR A HAPPY DAY

- 1c. friendly words
- 2c. (heaping) understanding
- 4 tsp. (heaping) time and patience
- Pinch of warm personality
- Dash of humour.

METHOD FOR MIXING:

Measure words carefully. Add heaping cups of understanding. Use generous amounts of time and patience. Keep temperature low. Do not boil. Add dash of humour and a pinch of warm personality. Season to taste with spice of life. Serve in individual moulds.



The Home Page

For The Influencing of
Family Life

Ruminations From a Roomette

BY SENIOR-MAJOR MARION NEILL

AS a rule, we do a lot of walking. When, therefore, we were confined to a small area in a train roomette, where only a step could be taken in any direction, it was a strange feeling. We sing, "One step enough for me", but it is queer to be able to do only that. In such circumstances we turn around more than we step out.

Have you spent twenty-four hours in such a spot? It is a most interesting and thought-provoking experience. One is surrounded by every convenience and every comfort known to modern travel—except space! And yet, all we need to do is to take one step at a time.

One step at a time is the way we go through life. We are often hemmed in by circumstances which seem to restrict our movements and, yet which permit the necessary step to be taken. For the sinner it is:

Only a step to Jesus,
A step from sin to grace;
What has thy heart decided?
The moments fly apace.
Only a step, only a step—
Why not take it now?

There is another all-important action—that of turning around to sanctification. The Bible tells us, "Without holiness no man shall see God." Perhaps this is the turn you should take now. It is a single movement, simply explained in the term "full surrender". It is a turning away from self and self-interests, to God and His full salvation. When He sanctifies us for His use we "walk in love as dear children", sustained and guided by love, for "God is love."

Thus salvation and sanctification are simplified if you think of taking first a step, and then a turn. Then comes peace and power.

The Funny Side

I OFTEN wonder—wonder why,
It seems it has to be,
Although I try and try and try,
I laugh in spite of me.

And when I really should be grave
And act and look sedate,
So often, though my life to save,
My face I can't keep straight.

But tons of gold, all joking gone,
'Mid problems, troubles, strife,
Could never buy my outlook on
The funny side of life.

—Louise Jeter Walker.

Some Appetites Need Coaxing

DOES your child eat enough at mealtime to do him all morning or afternoon? So many children don't, and I have been told by doctors, says Edna Weber, that they need a snack in between meals. There is always bread and jam and cookies and milk but another easily made food is rennet custard.

I used to make a double recipe, using half for the morning snack and the balance for lunch dessert. By using different colours and flavours, the children never tired of it.

Just warm two cups of milk, add sugar to sweeten, left over fruit juice, or vanilla; crush half a rennet tablet in cool water; when dissolved, stir into the milk, pour into serving dishes and leave until set.

Maybe you are busy and think it a waste of time to sit your little one down to a small lunch. Here is what I did. It proved good training in table etiquette as well as supplying much needed energy.

Put a sheet of newspaper on the kitchen chair. Cover with a tea towel or table napkin. Make some small sandwiches or put cookies on a plate. Fill a favourite glass or mug full of milk, pull up a small orange box or footstool for a seat, then call your little one in. At first you will find the table arrangement torn, milk splashed here and there, and crumbs all over. But be patient, he will only be small once, don't scold, just praise him for what he has done. It is truly surprising how soon a two-year-old will learn and soon you'll see not a crumb nor a splash and the same napkin will do for days.

If your child is too big for a high-chair and too small for an ordinary chair, pad a wooden box with old material, cover with pretty coloured cloth, then cover with plastic. When your child is ready for his meals, place this on an ordinary chair and he has both a back and foot rest.

(Continued from column 2)
lery, and so on, to be sold at Christie's in London for the Fund and the Children and Youth Aliyah (an organization to help the orphans of persecuted Jews).

Eglantyne Jebb sleeps in Geneva, but her voice still echoes round the world—"Save the Children!"

Children's Newspaper

THE DAY OF DAYS

CHRISTMAS MORNING IN TORONTO

THERE is something unique about a service held on the actual Natal Day, and an extra blessing baptizes all who participate in it. Even though it seems to be increasingly difficult for families to interrupt their Christmas celebrations long enough to gather at God's House and "Adore Him, Christ the Lord," a goodly company assembled in North Toronto hall for this purpose. With the Chief Secretary, Colonel Wm. Davidson, leading on, a congenial atmosphere in keeping with the happy nature of the day prevailed, and a meeting that was a combination of worship and praise ensued. The Colonel was assisted by Major A. Brown, and Mrs. Sr.-Captain E. Parr, who took turns in reading appropriate poems; Major L. Pindred gave seasonable Bible readings. Sr.-Captain K. Rawlins play-

ed subdued accompaniments to the poems. Mrs. Davidson led one of the carols, as did Colonel E. Waterston and Lt.-Colonel C. Wiseman, Cadet S. Walter and Corps Cadet G. Baddeley. The band played apt music, and Sr.-Captains Parr and Rawlins—with soprano cornet and piano accordion—rendered that lovely carol, "O, Holy Night."

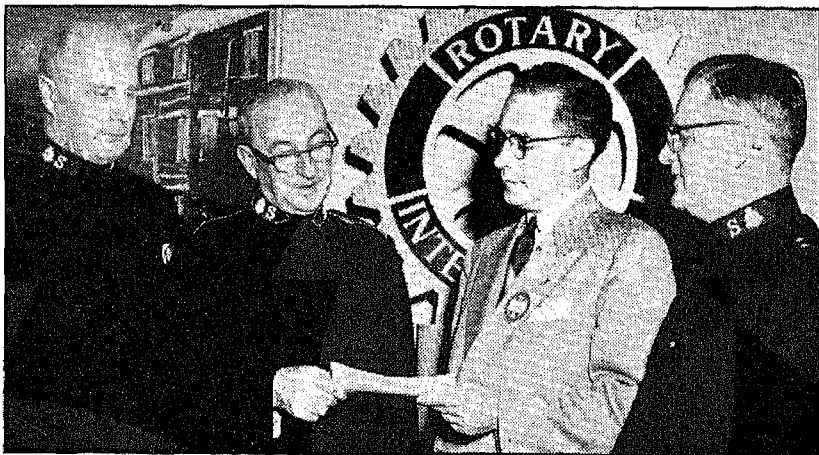
The Colonel's Bible message traced the origin and told of the significance of the Christmas message. Speaking of the joy that the world inherited at His coming, the Colonel showed how contradictory it is to use the term, "a joyous Christian"—a joyless Christian is, or should be an impossibility.

The meeting closed on a note of re-consecration and adoration to God for His Unspeakable Gift to the world.



IN MEMORIAM

Captain W. Davies, presenting a new corps flag to Captain G. Clarke, Commanding Officer of New Waterford, N.S., during the corps' forty-second anniversary services. The flag was presented by the Davies family in memory of their late parents, Sergeant-Major and Mrs. J. Davies.



ROTARY PRESIDENT, Mr. R. Lloyd, presents to the Chief Secretary, Colonel Wm. Davidson, cheque for \$2,000 to assist with furnishing the new Men's Social Service Centre in Edmonton, Alta. The Divisional Commander, Major W. Ross, and Brigadier B. Jennings, look on.

A DEVOTED MISSIONARY

SENIOR-MAJOR A. FERGUSON ENTERS RETIREMENT

A TRUE missionary, one who devoted herself to the people amongst whom she worked in India and Pakistan, Sr.-Major Annie Ferguson has now settled into retirement in her homeland with the knowledge that, during her active service, she gave all she had to help alleviate the lot of her dark-skinned brothers and sisters.

The Major is a Maritimer, entering the work from Halifax 1. She was commissioned in July, 1917, to the Women's Social Service work and served in homes and hospitals in London, Ottawa, Hamilton, Ontario, and Sydney, N.S., before being transferred to India in 1933.

The Major's training as a maternity nurse served her well in the hospital work in which she was engaged in India for a number of years. Her last appointment was the Shantinagar Colony, in Pakistan, where she assisted in the dispensary, in addition to answering numerous calls of a varied nature.

Shantinagar is a land colony, of approximately 2,500 acres, on which about 3,000 persons are settled, the majority of them being Salvationists. These people have been rehabilitated over a period of years.

The administrative buildings are situated in the jungle, with steaming heat of from 105 to 125 degrees in the shade. In this trying climate the Major worked day and night, tending to the needs of the ailing and afflicted in the colony, and helping to bring many babies into the world. Much of her work involved menial and almost loathsome tasks, but all was done in the spirit of Christ; often the Major's sympathy and assistance involved the spending of her own money on those to whom she ministered.

Comrade officers and friends will wish for Sr.-Major Ferguson every blessing and much happiness in her well-earned retirement.

MAJOR JOHN EBSARY (R)

WORD is to hand of the passing of Major John Ebsary (R), who was promoted to Glory from St. John's, Nfld., on Christmas day, at the age of seventy-five. The Major was a well known and well respected field officer whose service was given in Newfoundland, and who retired in December, 1941.

Mrs. Major Ebsary survives her husband, and one daughter is an

(Continued in column 4)

YULETIDE CHEER

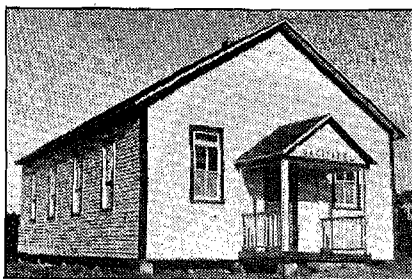
BRINGS BLESSINGS TO MANY

THE Territorial Commander and Mrs. Commissioner Wm. R. Dalziel, as well as the Toronto Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel W. Carruthers were guests at the staff party held at Grace Hospital, (Sr.-Major M. Crosbie) when a programme was given and Santa Claus distributed gifts. On Christmas morning the student nurses sang carols throughout the hospital, and Santa Claus visited the patients, leaving a gift with each. Decorations throughout the building added a festive touch to cheer those confined to bed.

At Vida Lodge, a home for girls and infants, (Sr.-Major A. Cummings) the league of mercy—under the direction of Colonel H. Aldridge (R) who is chaplain to the home—presented a programme and gave out "sunshine" bags. A church group gave a play entitled, "No room in the inn," and the officers from Grace Hospital entertained the girls with a moving picture, served refreshments, and presented gifts. The home provided a tree, bearing gifts for everyone—including the babies—which were distributed by Santa.

The Chief Secretary and Mrs. Wm. Davidson, and the Men's and Women's Social work leaders—Colonel and Mrs. E. Waterston and Brigadier D. Barr, joined with the residents of Sunset Lodge (Brigadier M. Challicom) in an evening of enjoyment. Here the elderly women presented the programme themselves, and Santa Claus distributed gifts to all. A Sunday afternoon service was held by the "Sunshine Club," and the Kresge Girls' Club (which also remembers birthdays) left a gift for everyone. A special meeting was held by the league of mercy, when "sunshine" bags were distributed, and a church group conducted a meeting, later sending a bouquet of chrysanthemums to the home. On Christmas Day, the staff of the home entertained the residents.

At the Eventide Home, the Superintendent, Brigadier B. Welbourn, arranged for a series of special events to mark the Christmas season. On the Sunday a Christmas service was held and, on the following night, a group of Christian women gave a concert and provided



THE NEWLY-RENOVATED hall at Creston, Nfld.

treats for the men. Their Christmas dinner was enjoyed the next day, when the special guests were Alderman Mrs. Jean Newman, Commissioner Wm. R. Dalziel, Colonel W. Davidson, and Colonel E. Waterston. Afterwards, the residents presented a musical programme with assistance from outside talent. On Christmas morning there were special features recognizing the happy day.

The Army's Industrial Centre also participated in observing the Christmas season and in bringing cheer to others. Throughout the corps of the Toronto Division, as in all parts of the territory, corps officers and soldiers were active in many ways to bring help and blessing to all.

The familiar Christmas kettles appeared again upon the streets, manned in Toronto by the cadets of the "Soul-Winners" Session. Their cheery greeting started the light of Christmas in the hearts of many passersby, and the donations they received served to bring gladness to those in need.

Territorial Tersities

Second-Lieut. and Mrs. J. Stoops, Melfort, Sask., have welcomed a baby daughter, Betty Lynn, to their home.

Envoy B. Pilcher has assumed full-time responsibility as assistant at the Toronto Harbour Light Corps.

Bandsman Jack Morris, Ottawa Citadel Corps, has been successful in passing the examinations for Chartered Accountant.

The mother of Sr.-Major Grace Keeling, Windsor Grace Hospital, and the mother of Mrs. Sr.-Captain G. Hickman, Bell Island, Nfld., have been promoted to Glory.

Captain Dorothy Page, Canadian missionary officer, has been transferred from Pakistan to India. Her address is: The Salvation Army Boys' Orphanage, 224 Paraganas, Bongaon, Bengal, India.

Major R. Frewing and family desire to express thanks to all who extended sympathy in the passing of the Major's mother on December 6, 1954. Mrs. Frewing was a soldier at Victoria, B.C., Citadel.

Miss Ida Edwards, England, wishes to correspond with a guide leader in a Salvation Army company in Canada. Her address is 9 Ryehope Road, New Southgate, London N. 11, England, and any leader desiring to enter into such correspondence should write direct.

For the first time in many years Lt.-Commissioner F. Ham (R) spent Christmas with his father, Brother F. Ham, a nonagenarian Salvationist living in Toronto. Seventy years ago *The War Cry* gazetted the promotion of "Private Ham" (Brother Ham, Senior) as cadet, appointed to Stroud, Ont., and, later, as Captain. There were no training colleges in Canada in those days.

A FINAL SALUTE

(Continued from page 5)

deed who would not be moved under such circumstances. "I feel like the little lad must have felt who brought his small lunch to Jesus, and saw it multiplied to feed five thousand," he said, and spoke of entering the work with his few talents, and seeing them magnified in an amazing fashion, so that he had, by God's grace, helped to feed spiritually the thousands whom he has served in England, Australia and Canada. "To God I ascribe all the glory," he added fervently. He paid tribute to godly parents, and said anything he had accomplished in his leadership of the territory would have been impossible without the loyal support of officers and soldiery. He spoke of the healthy condition of the territory and of the willing response to the campaigns he had launched each year of his command. The Commissioner referred to greathearts like the early-day Commissioners Howard, Whatmore, Jeffries—all of whom had helped him in his spiritual life; and of the privilege of serving under William and Bramwell Booth—and indeed all seven of the Army's Generals. He commended to the comrades the new Territorial Commander and Mrs. Commissioner W. Wycliffe Booth, and closed by expressing the wish that the Army in Canada would go on from victory to victory.

A stirring climax was the dedication under the Army banner of the retiring comrades, while the chorus, "Give to Jesus Glory" was sung. Brigadier A. Cameron closed with prayer.

(Continued from column 2) officer, Captain Alice, stationed at Grace Hospital, St. John's, Nfld.

CANADA'S NEW LEADER

A Son of the Regiment

Career Sketches of the Territorial Commander and
Mrs. Commissioner W. Wycliffe Booth

CANADA'S new Territorial Commander needs no introduction to citizens of the Dominion so far as his name is concerned. As in many other parts of the world the name Booth—insofar as it represents militant Christianity, welfare of the souls and bodies of men and women, youth and little children, and the general well-being of humanity—is in the top bracket. Most people, when thinking of The Salvation Army, think of William Booth, and the world movement he started and saw established around the globe in his own lifetime is the lengthened shadow of one man.

Commissioner William Wycliffe Booth, the second son of the Army's second general, Bramwell Booth, was born a genuine "son of the regiment" at a time when his parents were engaged day and night, year in and out, in the struggles of the vigorous infant organization that was stirring the religious and social life of Britain to the inner core. The atmosphere of his home was militantly religious and he heard nothing else and saw little else than the Army and the giant strides it was making every day. Practically all his uncles and aunts were Army officers, many holding high and responsible positions of leadership.

Commissioner Booth's father was born in Halifax, England, and his mother—now over ninety years of age—was Florence Soper, daughter of a Plymouth doctor. Both were intensely earnest Christians and devoted workers in the cause to which they had given their lives. They were married by the Founder in Clapton Congress Hall, Mrs. Booth, the Army Mother being present. Wycliffe, the younger of two sons born of the union, was welcomed in the family home at High Barnet, and entered the Army's work as an officer from the corps at High Barnet in the year 1916. He was married to Captain Renee Peyron, daughter of Commissioner and Mrs. Peyron, territorial leaders in France, in 1923. Four of their children are officers, including a son, Bramwell, who entered training in England from Mon-

treau Citadel Corps where he was a bandsman for a period, and now is Cadet-Sergeant at the International Training College.

Commissioner and Mrs. Booth have been territorial leaders in France and Norway, in which countries they have successfully prosecuted the Army's work, many advances having been registered. They have also served in the British Territory at International Headquarters and in Switzerland. Both speak the French language fluently, this being of great assistance to them in the countries in which they have been stationed and will doubtless be useful in their Canadian command, where French is an official language.

Besides their outstanding organizing abilities, the Commissioner's parents were authors in their own right of numerous books on Army subjects, and prolific contributors to the Army's periodicals throughout the world. Mrs. Booth resides in England, and undoubtedly rejoices to know that her younger son will lead the Canadian forces in the

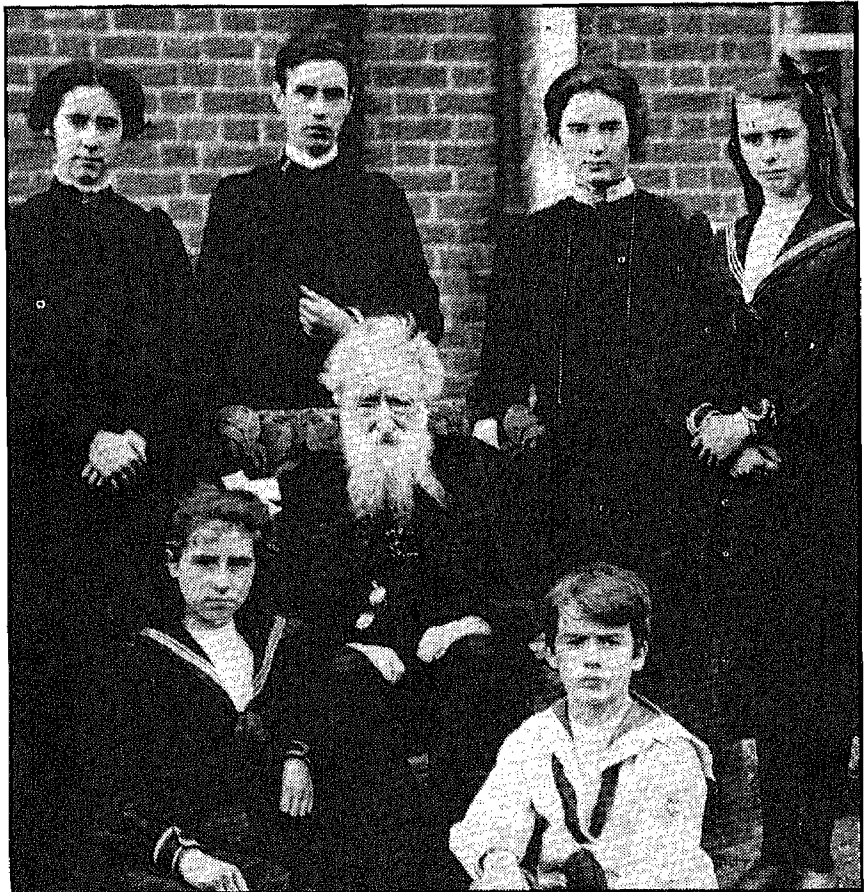


MRS. GENERAL
BRAMWELL
BOOTH

An earlier portrait of the Commissioner's mother, Mrs. General Bramwell Booth (R).

Land of the Maple, the wide-spreading domain that she herself visited more than once.

Canada is not entirely new to Commissioner Booth, he having visited the vast Dominion as a young officer in the capacity of A.D.C. to his father. Many of the older Canadian comrades will remember his interest in the Canadian command and especially the young people—who are now, of course, grown up; many of them, in fact, officers.



(Top): A GLIMPSE of a visit made to Canada by General Bramwell Booth and his son, Wycliffe, in 1924. (Left to right): The Canadian Chief Secretary of those days, Colonel A. Powley; Commissioner H. Mapp; the then Territorial Commander, Commissioner C. Sowton; General Booth; Major (now Commissioner (R)) Evan Smith; Adjutant (now Commissioner) W. Wycliffe Booth; Colonel G. Miller; Colonel R. Adby (at extreme right).

(Lower): THE FOUNDER, William Booth, surrounded by some of his grandchildren—all sons and daughters of Bramwell Booth. Canada's Territorial Commander, then a boy, is seen seated in front.

Incidentally, both Commissioner and Mrs. Booth, all through their career, have been deeply interested in the poor and unfortunate, this being evidenced by their practical work in inaugurating works of mercy and institutions of a welfare character in the countries in which they have been stationed.

It is not without interest that the

Commissioner's mother (then Captain Soper) was herself a pioneer field officer in France in the Army's early and turbulent days, rendering excellent service in a difficult field. Mrs. Wycliffe Booth's father—Commissioner Albin Peyron—came out of Nimes, France, his service including the Belgian and Italian battlefields.

THE merry jingle of the handbell rung by the Salvationists manning the kettles, the sound of carol music around the houses and the sight of the special *War Cry* are the only signs most folk see of the Army's Christmas activities. Behind the scenes, however, a perfect hive

CHEER FROM COAST TO COAST The Army Puts "Christ Into Christmas" In a Practical Way

of industry is set a-humming during the festive season—the funds for which are derived mostly from the kettles or Christmas appeals. Ample

as the food may be in all the Army's institutions during the year, at the Yule period, funds are stretched to provide "all the fixin's" for a real feast, so that the homeless may be reminded of days of yore. Dinners are given on a grand scale for the inmates of men's hostels, and as many as a thousand may be fed—in relays—in the larger cities. Christmas trees and decorations deck the rooms and, at children's homes, Santa makes an appearance and parties are given, while eyes sparkle as gifts are unwrapped. Very few towns but what the entire district is covered by the carollers, so that the true meaning of the Natal season is made known.

Generous parcels of provisions, clothing or toys are distributed to the needy in many centres while, in others, the equivalent in cash or a store certificate is given.

The spiritual is by no means forgotten, and suitable services are held in all institutions and corps, while children of the company

meeting (Sunday school) are encouraged to bring "white gifts" for sharing among the poor.

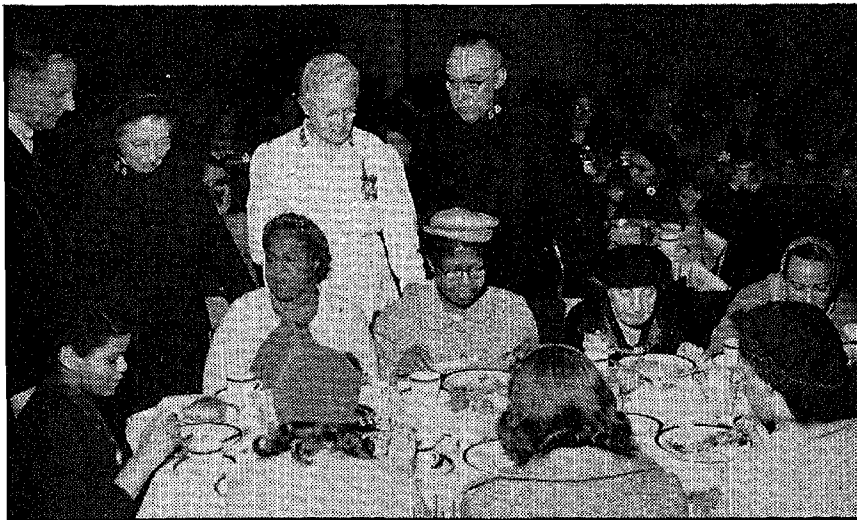
While news of this coast-wide net-work of Christ-like service has not had time to percolate through to *The War Cry* office from places outside Toronto, the following accounts are typical of what happened all over the land.

At the Children's Home, Toronto, the children attended several Christmas parties as the guests of outside organizations. The Superintendent, Captain I. Maxwell, and the staff also arranged a Christmas dinner and, later in the day, "Mr. and Mrs. Santa Claus" visited the home to distribute the gifts.

At the Women's Receiving Home, Toronto, Sr.-Major E. Langford and her assistants planned a Christmas dinner, a programme of carols and a film for the entertainment of the girls and women in residence.

At the Harbour Light Corps, Toronto, the young people of the Danforth Corps provided an enjoyable programme of music. On Christmas Day, Major and Mrs. J. Monk served a dinner with "all the trimmings", to the men who are living in the building, which has an accommodation of twenty. The men also arranged to give each other a gift. Toys from the Army Welfare Department have

(Continued on page 16)



A CORNER in the dining-room, showing some of the guests at the Christmas dinner given by the Army in Montreal. The four persons standing are: Mr. J. N. Cole, Chairman Advisory Board; Mrs. A. Keith; Sr.-Major Mrs. S. Rideout, Superintendent Women's Receiving Home; the Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel A. Keith.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

APPOINTMENTS—

Captain Claude Simpson: Picton, N.S.
First-Lieutenant Evangeline Croft:
Sydney Mines, N.S.

RETIREMENT FROM ACTIVE SERVICE—

Senior-Major Annie Ferguson, out of
Halifax Citadel in 1917. Last appoint-
ment Shantinagar Colony, Pakistan. On
October 22, 1954.

Wycliffe Booth

COMMISSIONER

COMING EVENTS

Commr. and Mrs. W. Wycliffe Booth

West Toronto: Sun Jan 16 (morning)
Dovercourt, Toronto: Sun Jan 16 (after-
noon)
Danforth, Toronto: Sun Jan 16 (evening)
Massey Hall, Toronto: Sat Jan 22 (Song-
ster Festival)
Halifax, N.S.: Thu Jan 27
Saint John, N.B.: Fri Jan 28
Montreal, P.Q.: Sat-Mon Jan 29-31 (in-
cluding French Corps)
Winnipeg, Man.: Wed Feb 2
Edmonton, Alta.: Fri Feb 4
Victoria, B.C.: Sat Feb 5
Vancouver, B.C.: Sun-Mon Feb 6-7
Calgary, Alta.: Wed Feb 9
Regina, Sask.: Thu Feb 10

The Chief Secretary

COLONEL Wm. DAVIDSON

West Toronto: Sun Jan 16 (morning)
Dovercourt, Toronto: Sun Jan 16 (after-
noon)
Danforth, Toronto: Sun Jan 16 (evening)
Halifax, N.S.: Thu Jan 27
Saint John, N.B.: Fri Jan 28
Montreal, P.Q.: Sat-Mon Jan 29-31 (in-
cluding French Corps)
Mrs. Davidson will accompany

The Field Secretary

LT. COLONEL C. WISEMAN

Orillia, Ontario: Wed Jan 26
East Toronto: Sun Jan 30
Brock Ave., Toronto: Sun Feb 6
Bowmanville, Ont.: Sun Feb 13
Mrs. Wiseman will accompany

TRAVELLING?

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TO ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD

Passports Secured

Passengers Met at Railway Depots
and Steamship Docks

Minimum Rates—Maximum Service
The Salvation Army Immigration
and Travel Department, 538 Jarvis
Street, Toronto, Ont., phone WA.
4-2563; 1620 Notre Dame W., Mont-
real, Que., phone Fitzroy 7425; or
301 Hastings St. E., Vancouver,
B.C., phone Hastings 5328 L.

Colonel G. Best (R): New Liskeard, Ont.:
Mon-Sun Jan 10-16
Lieut.-Colonel R. Raymer (R): London
East, Ont.: Sat-Sun Jan 8-16; Lippincott,
Toronto: Sat-Sun Jan 22-30
Brigadier A. Martin: St. Stephen, N.B.:
Sat-Sun Jan 29-30
Major W. Ross: Medicine Hat, Alta.: Sat-
Mon Jan 15-17; Lethbridge, Alta.: Tue
Jan 18; Edmonton, Alta.: Wed Jan 19
(Continued in column 3)

The WAR CRY

Official organ of The Salvation Army
in Canada and Bermuda. William Booth,
Founder; Wilfred Kitching, General; W.
Wycliffe Booth, Territorial Commander.
International Headquarters, Denmark
Hill, London; Territorial Headquarters,
538 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, Ontario,
Canada.

Printed for The Salvation Army in
Canada and Bermuda by The Salvation
Army Printing House, 471 Jarvis Street,
Toronto 5, Ontario, Canada.

Authorized as second class mail at the
Post Office Department, Ottawa.

All editorial communications should be
addressed to the Editor, 471 Jarvis
Street, Toronto 5, Ontario. Enquiries
regarding shipments and subscription
rates should be made to the Printing
Secretary at the same address.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of
The War Cry, including the special
Easter and Christmas issues, will be
mailed each week for one year to any
address for \$5, postpaid, or \$2.50 for six
months.

"War Cry Week"

FEBRUARY 19-26

IN an attempt, during the coming year to get The War Cry
—with its message of hope and harmony—into the hands
of a greater number of persons, "War Cry Week" has been
launched. For this period, at least, every corps and institu-
tion in the territory will help to make the people "War Cry
conscious". Novel methods will be used to make everyone
in town aware of the existence of the "White-winged Mes-
senger". Its vigorous evangelism will bring conviction and
perhaps deliverance to men in saloons, peace to inmates of
hospitals, hope to the prisoner and blessing to those who
already love God. WILL YOU DO YOUR PART IN
HELPING TO MAKE "WAR CRY WEEK" A SUCCESS?



INGERSOLL WAR CRY BOOMERS.
(Left to right): Sisters Mrs. R. Garland,
Mrs. R. Wilson and Mrs. E. Neanes.

"Not weary yet, Not weary yet,
Ten, twenty, thirty, forty,
Fifty years or more.
Still we are fighting
Rejoicing in the war.
Not weary yet, Not weary yet."

This old Army battle-song is the ex-
perience of the three veterans featured
in the above group, two of whom are
over seventy years of age. All are faith-
ful WAR CRY heralds in the Ingersoll,
Ont., Corps. The Editor would be glad
to receive pictures of other boomers in
the territory.

EFFECT OF THE WAR CRY

A HOTEL-KEEPER in Johannes-
burg strongly objected to two
men War Cry heralds selling their
papers in his bar-room. The two
Salvationists did not give up easily.
They made it a matter of prayer,
and visited the hotel again, seeking
to conciliate the man. He gradually
changed and, one day, astonished
them by showing them a prayer-
book, and by saying that he had
turned to God for guidance and was
determined to sell his business as
soon as he could conveniently do
so. He plans to get work that will
not run counter to his new-found
profession of Christianity. He ad-
mitted it was all because of the
Salvationists' spirit of kindly inter-
est, and their unresentful attitude
when he railed at them.

CORRECTION

In a recent issue, Scoutmaster J. Burch,
of Bedford Park Corps, Toronto, was re-
ferred to as the acting cubmaster of the
pack of this corps. This comrade is, in
reality, the cubmaster, and has held this
commission to such good effect that the
groups led by him were the winners at
the Toronto Divisional Swim-Meet, re-
cently held at the Lakeshore Swimming
Academy.

(Continued from column 1)

Spiritual Special

Brigadier Joseph Hewitt

Norris Arm: Jan 13-18
Peter's Arm: Jan 20-25
Pileys Island: Jan 28-Feb 2
Robert's Arm: Feb. 4-9
Long Pond: Feb 11-16

"SPEAKER UNIFORMS"

for Officers and Soldiers with that
"extra" in quality and workmanship
that distinguishes uniforms made at
the "Trade."

(Buttons or Zipper optional)

Three qualities of high grade English
Serge, priced at

\$57.50 — \$64.50 — \$69.50

(Trim extra)

Samples and measurement charts
available on request

A highest quality Bonnet to match

\$19.50

Head size large XO; small XXO.

Brim 2¼ in. or 2½ in.

Order NOW! For Spring Delivery

The Trade Dept., Dundas and Victoria Sts., Toronto 1, Ont.

We Are Looking For You

The Salvation Army will search for
missing relatives and friends; and as far
as possible, befriend and assist any one
in difficulty.

Because of the heavy expenses in-
volved, two dollars should accompany
each application where possible.

Address all communications to the
Men's Social Service Secretary, 538
Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, marking "En-
quiry" on the envelope.

ARCHIBALD, Sisters Nettie, Elaine,
Margaret; and Brother Telford. At one
time may have been juniors at the Queen
and Tecumseh Corps, Toronto. Aunt in
San Francisco enquiring. 11-768

BARBER, James. Born at Malta in
1895. 6 ft. 1 in. in height; brown hair,
fair complexion. Sailor by occupation.
At one time sailed between Brazil and
New York. Was later on the ship "Loch
Katrine" in Vancouver Port. Relations
enquiring. 12-078

BESWICK, Henry. Born March 22nd,
1880; 5 ft. 6 in. in height. Was an Engi-
neer; it is thought that he recently came
to Canada from England. Daughter en-
quiring. 12-197

BILLING, Earl Atlee. Born September
13th, 1897. 5 ft. 8 in. in height; brown
bushy hair. Served in the First World
War. An electrician. Father enquiring.
12-199

BROWN, Mrs. Elizabeth and children,
including Fred and Margaret. Husband
killed in the First World War. The family
came to Canada from Scarborough, Yorks,
England. Friends in England enquiring.
12-166

DAWKINS, Stanley. Born at Basing-
stoke, England, October 15th, 1922. Occu-
pation paint sprayer. Came to Canada
in May, 1948. Sister enquiring. 12-160

United Holiness Meetings

at the

HOUSE OF FRIENDSHIP

11 Carlton Street, Toronto

Every Friday Evening — 8 p.m.

All city corps uniting; the "Soul-
Winners" Session of Cadets present.

LEPAGE, Alfred Hilary. Born in 1906.
5 ft. 8 in. in height, brown hair, grey
eyes, served in Merchant Navy and at
one time was attached to "The Duchess
of Bedford" sailing out of St. John's, New-
foundland. Sister enquiring. 11-743

LETH-ESPENSEN, Espen Neilsen.
Born in Alken, Denmark, February 1st,
1887. A farmer by occupation and at one
time farmed at Creelman, Saskatchewan.
Sister in Denmark enquiring. 12-187

NORVIK, Bernt. Born at More, Nor-
way, in 1900. Was at the W.C.B. Con-
valescent Centre, Malton, during the
early part of 1951. Sister in Norway
enquiring. 12-138

ROSSI, Frank James. Last heard from
on July 29th, 1953. Was then at Seven
Islands, Quebec. May now be in Toronto.
Mother is very anxious. 12-115

SHULTZ, Rasmus Petersen. Born in
Abol, Denmark, February 13th, 1893.
Came to Canada in 1952. When last
heard from he was in Wilton West, Ont-
ario. Friends in Denmark enquiring.
12-188

WILLIAMSON, George. Born at North
Kelso, Caithness, Scotland, November
22nd, 1895. Farmer by occupation. Sister
enquiring. 12-182

ZEIGNEW, Edward. Or LEIZEY-
NESKI, Polish nationality; born May 1st,
1923. Worked in and around Birmingham,
England, for a time, but it is believed
he came to Canada in 1953. Wife anxious
for news. 11-620



THE grey-haired hospital inmate shown
here has a unique story. He went to
school in New Barnett with General
Wilfred Kitching years ago, and renewed
acquaintance with him when he visited
Canada in October, 1954.



Tidings from the Territory



Little Bay Islands, Nfld., (2nd-Lieut. Gilbert Fowler). The fifty-eighth anniversary meetings of the corps were conducted by 1st-Lieut. E. Webb, of Robert's Arm. The meetings were well attended, and much conviction was evidenced in the salvation meeting. On Monday a banquet was held, when the candles on the anniversary cake were lit and extinguished by the youngest soldier of the corps, Jane Oxford. The cake was cut by Mrs. Pierce Weir, one of the oldest soldiers. A record crowd gathered for the banquet.

Deer Lake, Nfld., (Sr.-Major and Mrs. W. Pike, Captain V. Dicks). The Corner Brook Citadel Songster Brigade (Leader M. Webster) visited the corps. In both holiness and salvation meetings, the songster leader spoke from God's Word, and two souls surrendered. An enjoyable hour was spent with the young people. On renewal day, twelve new junior soldiers were enrolled and in the salvation meeting two senior soldiers were sworn-in. The newly organized songster brigade sang.

Springdale, Nfld., (Major and Mrs. K. Gill). Recently the Botwood Band (Bandmaster B. Thompson) and the Corps Officers, Sr.-Major and Mrs. D. Goulding conducted the weekend meetings. The musical and vocal selections given by the band were thoroughly enjoyed. On the following Sunday morning, the Royal Canadian Sea Cadets of Springdale, under their Commanding Officer, Lieutenant Anderson attended divine service conducted by the corps officers. At night a backslider was reclaimed. A candle-light service was recently held in the home league, when twenty-two members were enrolled in an impressive ceremony. The dedication of twin babies of Brother and Sister P. Wellman was held in a home league meeting. A good attendance was recorded, and five new members have been added to the roll.

PROMOTED TO GLORY



YOUNG PEOPLE'S Sergeant-Major S. Fisher, of Springhill, N.S., a report of whose promotion to glory appeared in a previous issue of THE WAR CRY.

Bandsman David Brown, of Brantford, Ont., was suddenly promoted to Glory after a brief illness. He became a Salvationist in Leven, Scotland, and settled in Canada forty-two years ago, when he became a soldier of the Brantford Corps. He served as a bandsman, young people's band leader, and company guard. He did outstanding service as leader of the young people's band for many years. His faithful service, his spirit of humility, and his love for the young people in whom he took a particular interest will be long remembered.

The funeral service was conducted by the Commanding Officer, Sr.-Major B. Meakings. A large number of his fellow-workers at his place of employment had been greatly influenced by the departed comrade's consistent living, and his godly life in the corps received tribute from Corps Treasurer A. Noakes. Bandmaster G. Homewood soloed. A memorial service was held on the following Sunday evening, when the commanding officer paid tribute.

Regina, Sask., Citadel (Captain and Mrs. J. Ivany). The Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier O. Welbourn conducted the meetings on Christmas Sunday, when special music was provided by the band (Bandmaster Salter) and songster brigade (Leader Vincent). These aggregations also played at the General Hospital, supporting the work of the league of mercy. Nine junior soldiers were enrolled in the company meeting and five senior soldiers in the salvation rally at night. Sr.-Major P. Alder was the chairman at the young people's Christmas programme.

Special Christmas activities in which members of the corps took part included the "poor men's dinner," sponsored by Sr.-Major Alder and presided over by Mr. Drope, chairman of the local advisory board. Mayor Hammond was present. Another feature was the "needy children's party," under the direction of Sr.-Major J. Smith.

North Toronto Corps (Sr.-Major and Mrs. T. Ellwood). On Christmas Sunday morning, several visitors were welcomed; a period of testimonies resulted in some up-to-date witness for the Lord, and thanks for His blessing during 1954. The officer's message on the "first Christmas service ever held" (in the fields outside Bethlehem) was of much inspiration.

At night, the corps cadets gave a striking presentation of the Nativity scenes. Dressed in beautiful costumes, the shepherds, the wise men and the Holy Family were brought vividly before the congregation, while appropriate songs were sung by the songster brigade, or played on the piano by Sr.-Major A. Calvert or soloed by Bandsman T. Sapsford. The Corps Cadet Guardian, Mrs. J. McArthur, was narrator, and was assisted in the production by Mrs. P. Merritt, and Major L. Jennings.

The officer closed with an appeal and prayer.

The band and songsters (the last-named collecting) did well with the carolling effort, a record amount being raised. Many were the expressions of appreciation from those who heard the carols in the far-flung district. The young people's band also put in some useful serenading. The home league sale of work was an encouraging success. The building fund appeal resulted in substantial donations.

As a result of gifts of food and clothing brought by the children of the company meeting, Young People's Sergeant Major C. Cole and workers were able to take parcels to twenty-one poor homes in downtown Toronto.

A MINIATURE church on wheels, large enough for two people to sit in and equipped with sound system, heat, and Christmas decorations, was a feature of the Christmas cheer effort at Niagara Falls, Ont. (Captain and Mrs. L. Jannison). Here applications for hampers were accepted, as well as donations, and the Christmas WAR CRY was on sale. The photo shows, left to right: Brother R. Howell, Mrs. Jannison, Mayor E. Hawkins, of Niagara Falls, and Captain Jannison.



STORY OF THE WEEK

Song of Christ's Power Attracts Alcoholics

AN EIGHT-DAY campaign for souls has concluded at the Halifax, N.S., North End Corps (Sr.-Major and Mrs. B. Hallett). An open-air effort preceded each indoor rally. From one of these, a man addicted to drink followed the march to the hall and knelt at the Mercy-Seat, where he was converted.

In his testimony, later, he said, "The music and singing at the open-air meeting stirred memories of long, long ago when, as a lad in the Old Country, I went with a relative to The Salvation Army." That night he had been wandering to and fro, trying to find some way to get rid of the desire to drink, which had taken such a hold upon him. Then he heard the Salvationists singing, "There is power, wonder-working power, in the precious blood of the Lamb."

During the campaign, there were thirteen seekers, the majority of these finding salvation. Meetings were conducted by the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier C. Warrander, the Divisional Young People's Secretary and Mrs. Sr.-Major C. Sim, Captain S. Cooze, 1st-Lieut. and Mrs. A. Shadgett, and 2nd-Lieuts. M. Smith and J. Dwyer.

Lisgar Street Corps, Toronto (Sr.-Major and Mrs. V. MacLean). Singing from special carol sheets, the songs of Christmas were heartily sung in meetings led by the Editor-in-Chief and Mrs. Brigadier H. Wood. Band and songster brigade enhanced the feeling of Yuletide by their seasonable pieces. Mrs. Wood's testimony and the Bible messages of the Brigadier, stressing, as they did, the long-awaited fulfilment of prophecy, brought blessing and conviction. One soul surrendered during the day.

In the afternoon, the newly-launched meeting for "new Canadians" (those of Italian extraction in this case) was held, and a number of adults and twenty-seven children attended. In this district, with its polyglot population, a work of this kind has a real spiritual value and importance.

Before the holiness meeting, the band and officers visited several institutions, blessing the patients with the grand old carols and Christmas message. The large mental institution on Queen Street was again the scene of a generous distribution of "sunshine bags" and Christmas War Crys. The corps, although in a difficult district for soldier-making is doing a work that would be dear to the heart of the Founder in its efforts amongst the Europeans and in the institutions.

Each Christmas we pray that God, in His mercy, will place in our hands a glowing torch to light the sides of the road, so that we may see the wounded, the sick and the sorrowing and, in compassion, gather them in our arms, bear them to the open door, and place them at the foot of the Christ Child.

United For Service

SISTER Audrey Wilson was united in marriage to Brother Clarence Penney recently, at the Brinley Street Corps, Saint John, N.B., in a ceremony performed by the Commanding Officer, 1st-Lieut. D. Hanks. The bride and groom and their attendants wore Salvation Army uniform. Sister E. Mason was bridesmaid and Brother W. Speight attended the groom. Owing to the recent death of the groom's father, the reception was a quiet one, held at the home of Brother and Mrs. C. Earle. Messages of congratulation and good wishes were read by the best man, and the commanding officer and the bridal couple spoke briefly.

UNSHAKEN THINGS

(Continued from page 2)

perity, and led of the Spirit of God; the evangelical believer waits with patience, and longs for what General Orsborn has called in one of his songs, "the time of Christ's completed missions."

John said he beheld an angel who had "the everlasting Gospel to preach to them that dwell on the earth."

It is the Gospel of the grace of God, that "God was in Christ reconciling the world unto Himself", that "God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish but have everlasting life." This same Gospel is still preached worldwide, and within the pages of this Canadian War Cry, week by week, veteran officers of the Canadian Territory have been proclaiming this same evangel in the language of their own day and generation, as have other writers.

This Gospel of God's grace declares that man, sinful though he is by nature and by life may find a power that can deal with the penalty, power, condemnation and presence of sin. It declares that the past can be done away, the present enlivened, and the future assured.

Men and women still need Christ, and His power is still sufficient for every need. Grace still flows like a river from Calvary's holy mountain, and the shed blood is still as efficacious as ever.

Multitudes have already found a full supply in the "cleansing stream", and to-day, as yesterday, the Lord Jesus Christ stands before you, O reader of this "white-winged messenger," with the same gracious invitation, "Come unto Me all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest". Come to Christ right now.

CHRISTIANITY

in the NEWS

CHRISTMAS STORY POPULAR

● For the seventeenth consecutive year, the Church of the Holy Trinity in downtown Toronto presented the Christmas story in the church in December, 1954. This is performed by an anonymous cast of ninety-two people, and the beautiful costumes are prepared by the women of Holy Trinity.

The play drew crowds in the very commencement. It was necessary to arrive early and line up. Now tickets are distributed well in advance, procurable from the church and from a large downtown store, and the presentation runs for a week and a half. An equally-impressive portrayal of the Easter story is presented during that season.

GETTING OVER THE "CURTAIN"

● Bible-bearing balloons are getting over the Iron Curtain countries even though some have been shot down by Communist border guards and confiscated, it was reported to the third plenary congress of the International Council of Christian Churches.

The Council indicated it would continue the "airlift" until 500,000 balloons bearing Bibles and tracts in Czech, Slovak, Polish and Russian had been sent aloft.

Because of Communist attempts to intercept the balloons, the launchings are now being conducted secretly at night, the congress was told by the Rev. Billy Hargis of Tulsa, Okla., director of the project on the East German border.

He said that each balloon carries five Bible packets and contains varied amounts of hydrogen, the fullest of them being intended for Siberia.

CANDIDATES FOR MINISTRY

● The United Church of Canada made a new record this year in the number of new candidates for the ministry entering college. There were 159. The total number of candidates in college was 534. Yet this number is insufficient, Dr. Harold Young, Secretary of the Board of Schools and Colleges said. From 750 to 1,000 new ministers will be needed, he stated, in the next five years.

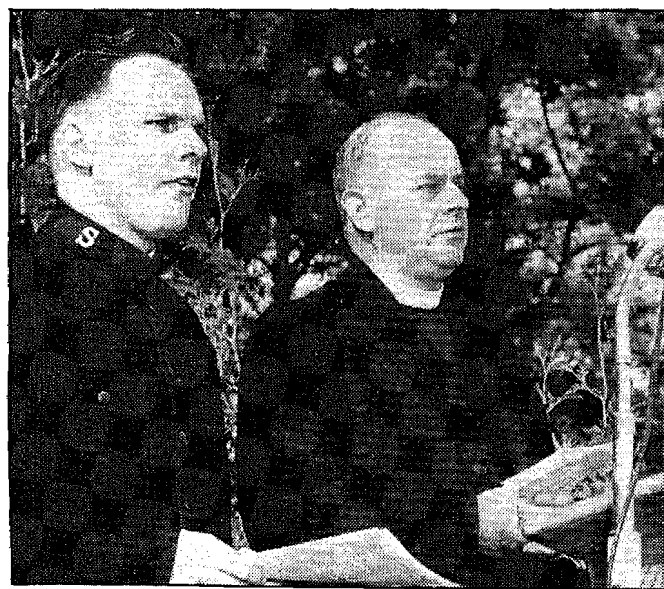
Never throughout our history has a man who lived a life of ease left a name worth remembering.

Theodore Roosevelt

FOUNDED "CHILD EVANGELISM"

● Eighteen years ago, the Rev. J. I. Overholzer started child evangelism in outdoor gatherings in parks and on streets. He used "The Wordless Book" and simple, plain language, and found that even rough children could be interested. Today there are 26,000 people giving part or full time to this ministry, and about a million children weekly, otherwise not reached, come under its influence.

Further, it has expanded into fifty-five countries with 119 full-time workers and 115 volunteer workers abroad. Short-time institutes are held to train workers. A reputable home is obtained, children gathered off the streets for an hour's class, where they sing songs and hear Bible teaching in language they can understand.



CHRISTIAN BOOKSELLERS

● The first school for the training of Christian booksellers was held recently in Madras under the auspices of the Christian Literature Society, the India associate of the United Society for Christian Literature. It is hoped that the idea of training efficient assistants in the selling of books will spread across East Asia, for literature is now one of the chief evangelistic areas of the Church.

WORK DAY FOR CHRIST

● Congregationalist young people in the United States did a variety of odd jobs on their annual Work Day for Christ recently. The aim was to raise funds for the Christian World Mission Fund of the Pilgrim Fellowship, national denominational youth organization.

They husked corn in the Midwest, put up storm windows and stacked wood in New England, picked fruit on the Pacific Coast, and everywhere washed cars and windows, scrubbed floors, painted houses, mowed lawns, did clerical work, shovelled sawdust bathed pets, harvested wheat, and even tended babies.

The Pilgrim Fellowship has a total membership of 145,000 boys and girls between the ages of twelve and twenty-four.

CHURCHES UNITE

During one of the Sunday afternoon "autumn colour tours" arranged by a Toronto newspaper last fall, an outdoor religious service was held near Orono, Ont. The songleader was 1st-Lieut. J. Ham, of Bowmanville, and he is here shown with the speaker, Rev. D. R. Dewdney, of the Orono Anglican Church.

Toronto Telegram photo

CHRISTIAN BOARDING SCHOOL

● Something new in the way of Christian education in Canada has been launched—a Christian boarding school. This is called Kingsway House, and is situated at Pigeon Lake, near Peterborough, Ont., on the property of Dr. and Mrs. C. Arnold. The Doctor and his wife have long been interested in young people's work and have for years run a camp along spiritual lines on their property of twenty-five acres. The principal of the school is Richard Gilmour, formerly honorary chaplain for the R.C.A.F.

POTATOES FOR BIBLE SOCIETY

● In 1862, a young man near Bala, Ont., planted a single potato for the benefit of the British and Foreign Bible Society. The first year it produced thirteen others; the second year, a peck; the third year, seven and a half bushels; and the fourth year, seventy bushels—which was in values of that time \$28.

● Some 300 children in and about the West Point Military Academy, N.Y., U.S.A., are gathered in a Sunday school in which all the teachers are cadets. More surprising is it that there is a waiting list of cadet volunteers wishing to teach.

SKID-ROW SEMINARY

● The American Soul Clinic, Los Angeles, U.S.A., recently purchased a three-story building to be the site of America's first Skid-Row Seminary, dedicated to the training of converted alcoholics, winos, ex-convicts, and the forgotten men on the skid-rows of the nation.

In explanation, Rev. A. F. Jordan, Founder and President, says: "A spirit of revival broke out amongst our staff and students. This new faith in God's power went into action. They started invading the bars, cocktail lounges, and houses of prostitution with the Gospel. Miracle after miracle was performed—dope fiends, drunkards, and winos were genuinely converted. They quit their habits instantly and attached themselves to our ranks, desiring to be taught God's Word. Each new day brought forth more men with the same story—'Teach us how we can make soul-winning our career.'"

"Each man who comes to us will be required each day to spend his time in prayer, study and personal work among the men of Skid-Row. At the end of three months of training, the dependable men will go by bus in teams of twenty-five to thirty-five men, to invade the Skid-Rows of American cities. After two to four weeks in a city, another 'Skid-Row Seminary' will be established to train all the new converts they win."

CHEER FROM COAST TO COAST

(Continued from page 13)

made it possible for some fathers of young children to send gifts to their families at this season.

Gifts of toys from the public schools and other organizations have made it possible for the Director of Welfare Service, Sr.-Major N. Buckley, and the officers of the department to make a happier Christmas for many underprivileged children in Metropolitan Toronto. In addition, special orders for food were given.

The officers of the Prison and Police Court Department provided a programme of entertainment at all reformatories and penal institutions. At the Don Jail, the Riverdale Band (Bandmaster G. Gray), gave a programme on Christmas morning. In all institutions "sunshine bags" were distributed, and a Christmas letter from an interested Christian friend was given each inmate.

A number of Christmas programmes were given by various bands and songster brigades in Canadian jails, reformatories and penitentiaries.

The Women's Police Court Officer, Sr.-Major Mrs. M. Woolcott, welcomed the Earls Court songsters at the Mercer Reformatory, Toronto. The superintendent expressed the appreciation of the staff and girls for the enjoyable entertainment. At the conclusion, a gift was given to each woman and girl, with the good wishes of the Army's Prison Department.

Daily prayers are the best remedy for daily cares.—John Stanley.

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